



NARVA '75

Narva Office Copy

1875~Narva~1975

A look into our past...





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NINETEEN HUNDRED SEVENTY-FIVE



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PARK COLLEGE
PARKVILLE, MISSOURI





ROOTS



1875

When the first students of Park College arrived in April, 1875, they found a "Godforsaken" place. What had been a thriving river town of wharves and warehouses, farmers and merchants, was in ruins. Many buildings were falling down, and the streets were deep with mud. A bullet-riddled safe lay on its side in the middle of town, courtesy of the James gang. Only the

saloons were prospering. Yet, if it had not been for the Civil War, Parkville would have become a great city. Founded by George Park in 1839, it grew spectacularly until 1855, the year abolitionist Park's battles with border pro-slavers began. For nearly 20 years they fought. And when it was all over, the dream of an empire lay buried beneath the debris of war. Finally forced to leave Missouri, Park donated 1300 acres to the Presbyterian Church. Thus in 1875, the Rev. John McAfee and 17 students set up school in the abandoned Missouri Valley Hotel (page 3).





The first task of the "original 17" was cleaning out the hotel, which had been used as a stables since Park's departure. There classes began on May 12, 1875. But more tasks were to follow. The land had to be cleared, crops planted, buildings constructed. Fears of famine, fire and flood haunted the little community, as did plagues of grasshoppers and outbreaks of typhoid. Deaths due to hardship were not uncommon. But courage and perseverance saw the pioneers through. In time there were dairy herds, orchards, an ice house, a heat plant, a lime kiln and a laundry. And in between their dawn-to-dark chores, the students struggled with a heavily classical curriculum every bit as forbidding as the wilderness. But no one gave up. The hard work leveled all differences, and soon each new student came to feel like a member of the "family." And for most, no matter how far they later ventured, Parkville would always be "home."



HARD TIMES. . .





... GOOD TIMES

Although the rigors of work and study kept most of the students close to home, the family atmosphere provided ample entertainment. Debate and oratory, those lovable dinosaurs, once reigned supreme on the Park terrain. Intramurals soon became the custom, and the glee club and band were also popular activities . . . Sundays were always special. Everyone dressed in his best and went to chapel, often an all-day affair. In the evening the literary societies met. Plays were presented and topics discussed in the finest tradition of

the European salons. Afterward, the girls gathered on the stone bench outside Copley and sang to the boys inside . . . But some of the most memorable times were just everyday occurrences, like calls for vats of fudge on Saturday nights, or taffy pulls down by the river after the molasses was made. Best of all, imagine walking on a brisk April morning through 300 acres of apple blossoms. The scent would cling to your clothes all day . . .





THE CENTURY TURNS

By 1890, everyone at Park could breathe a bit easier. In 15 short years the college had conquered the wilderness. Copley Hall and McCormick Chapel had been built, and Mackay was nearing completion. Enrollment had reached the 300 mark, the alumni roster totaled 153, and the school owned property worth an estimated \$200,000. But crisis was an ever-faithful companion. Suddenly both the founding fathers, George Park and John McAfee, died within one week of each other. Many doubted that the school could survive without their guidance, but their legacy of strength was not without heirs. Lowell McAfee succeeded to the president's post and continued in his father's determined steps

for the next quarter century. He inaugurated a period of growth which continued uninterrupted into the administration of Park's third president, Dr. Frederick W. Hawley. During this time eight major construction projects were completed on campus. Some measure of stability was also achieved in the school's academic departments. Prior to this time, the scholastic burden had been borne by an ambitious but overworked faculty, none of whom every stayed for more than three years. Gradually, however, faculty members with many years' tenure became the norm, and indeed, the faculty changed very little from this time until after World War II.



WAR YEARS



THE S. S. PARK VICTORY



Stabilization continued at Park despite the outbreak of World War I. Between 1915 and 1925, five new departments were formed. Although more than 50 students left Park to serve in the armed forces, the work program and social life continued as usual. In 1922, Park was placed on the approved list of the Association of American Universities, the so-called "acid test" of an undergraduate institution. In 1937, Dr. William Young replaced Dr. Hawley, and within a few years the country was at war again. Not even Park could escape the effects of this second world war. A Navy unit was stationed here, doubling the school's population. Every week more and more men were called off to war; many never returned. Park served her country in other ways as well. A battleship was named after her in gratitude for the books she donated to its library. She also served as temporary home to interned Japanese students, many of whom left here to pursue distinguished careers.



The war finally ended, the Navy men departed, some Park veterans returned home, but many sensed that the school would never be the same. Too many things had changed. Dining was no longer family-style, and much of the old family feeling was gone too. When Dr. George Rohrbach became president in 1945, he dismissed several of the old faculty, thus shattering many links with the past. But most of all it was the coming of the automobile that was to blame. The solidarity bred in isolation could not survive now that the city was only minutes, not hours, away. Many students chose to live off campus, and suddenly there were strangers in our midst. The world was changing too, and with its increased pace and production the old work program was simply not feasible. During the administrations of Drs. Zwingle and Long it was gradually phased out. Soon the literary societies, oratory and debate, old Park traditions, died too. And then magnificent Old Alumni burned down. But on the whole Park accepted the changes with quiet grace. Even the turbulent 60's passed rather smoothly. Dr. Morrill's "Challenge Curriculum" came and went. Dr. Mackenzie started a new kind of program, the Military Degree Completion Program. Under President Ken Beyer, an Adult Education Program was begun at Crown Center, and student enrollment was rapidly increased. But seemingly nothing could stop the undertow of fiscal troubles, including a dwindling endowment and rising deficit, that was threatening to pull Park College under once and for all.



YEARS OF CHANGE



1975



And then came affiliation with the RLDS Church, and now Park has a chance to prove herself again. Perhaps now we will awaken from our sleepy suburban obscurity, rediscover the habits of wit and hard work that saw us through other troubled times. If we do not, it will not matter what other traditions are overlooked or displaced. Our new partners will undoubtedly make many changes, but some things only we can lose. The lessons learned in hard times, the memories made in good times, and the 100 years of love they have inspired, will surely endure if we hold to them tightly in the days ahead.



FAMILIAR SIGHTS

MACKAY — 1893







CARNEGIE LIBRARY — 1909



WAKEFIELD SCIENCE HALL — 1925





COPLEY-THAW HALL — 1919



FRANCES
CLINTON
MEETIN'
HOUSE
1932





PARK HOUSE — 1839

THE WHITE HOUSE — 1917



GRAHAM-TYLER

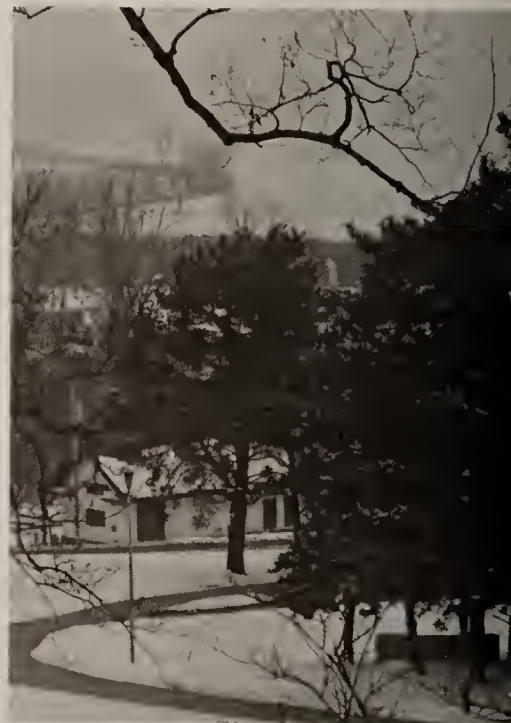


MEMORIAL CHAPEL — 1931





THOMPSON COMMONS — 1927



SCOTT OBSERVATORY — 1898





LABOR HALL GYMNASIUM — 1906



ALUMNI HALL — 1958





MISSOURI RIVER

PHYSICAL PLANT — 1895





FALLING SPRINGS

When days are long and my heart craves song, I go to Falling Springs.
To my restless ear it is soothing to hear the music that Nature sings.
The murmuring sound of the water's bound, as it splashes into spray,
And the gentler tone of the streamlet's moan mingle together and play.
Gay beams of light in their merry flight appear and dissolve at a glance;
The rainbow sheen of each drop as it's seen gives color and grace to the dance.
The robin's note and trilling float far out on the summer air.
Many hours glide by ever swift as I lie at rest in a mossy lair.
Bright butterflies on their way to the skies silently loiter and play,
In the lazy ease of the wayward breeze blue violets drowsily sway.
At the setting sun when the day is done the cricket joins the song,
The bull-frogs croak till they almost choke singing bass for the chattering throng.
The stars from their sleep begin to peep, and the moon sheds her fairy light,
This changing scene is changeless I ween, though the seasons hasten their flight;
For Indian eyes oft gazed on these skies, did list to the water fall,
And watched the day as it passed away — but have Indian eyes seen all?
For whose is the face of loveliest grace? Is it that of the starry blue?
Or who has the voice at which I rejoice? Do you think I'd tell you who?

C.H. Derr



NEW HALL — 1968

DEARING HALL — 1961





HAWLEY HALL — 1957

HERR HOUSE — 1927



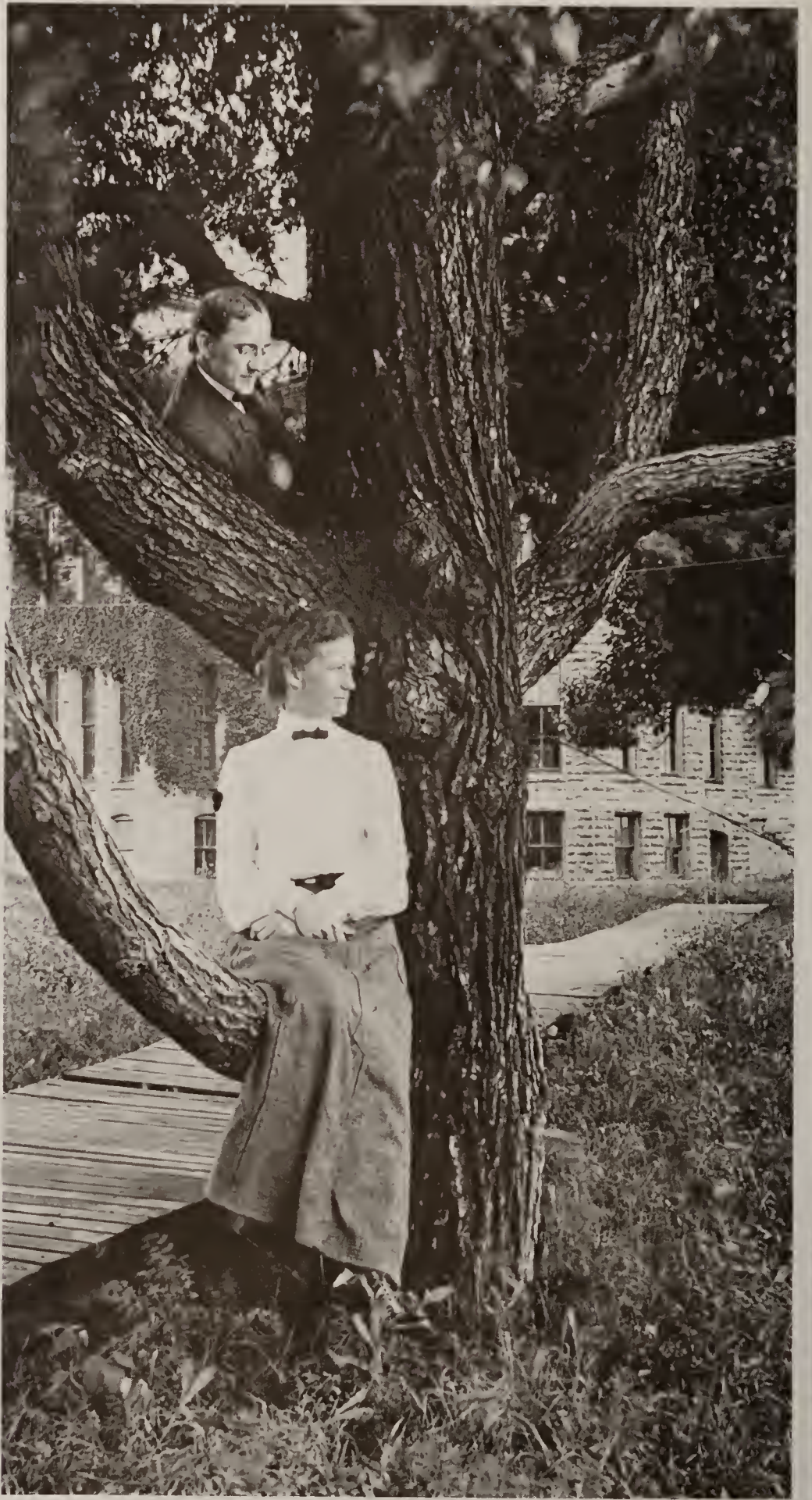
WOODWARD HALL — 1908



UNFORGETTABLE



FACES







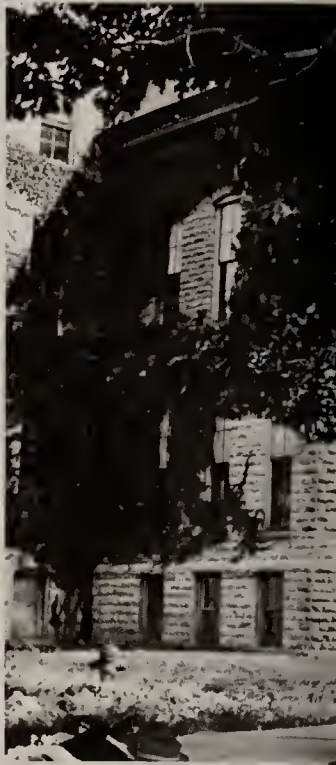




















































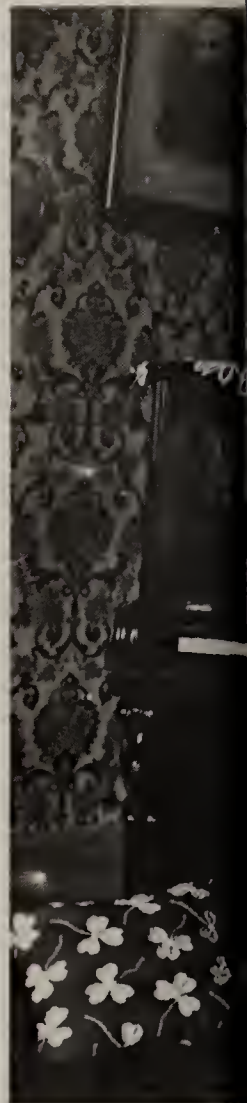






















ACTIVITIES

HELL WEEK





PARK POT POURRI



Susan McGaughey
at Spring Fling



Stephanie Elliot
Harvest Fest Queen



Spencer Cave Clean-up Day



Lynn Trice in
ABC Fashion Show



Celebrating
Harvest Fest



Hues Corporation



MULTI-GRAVITATIONAL





CLAUDE KIPNIS



SPEAKERS



Dick Gregory



David Halberstam



Julian Bond



"Godspell"

PLAYS

"Good Woman of Setzuan"



"Scarpino Bambino"



"The Hairy Ape"

"Macbeth"



HONORS DAY



Carol McAfee Appleby (21)
Addresses Honors Convocation



Prof. Stan Urban Receives
Outstanding Faculty Member
Award from Becky Evans



FOUNDERS' DAY

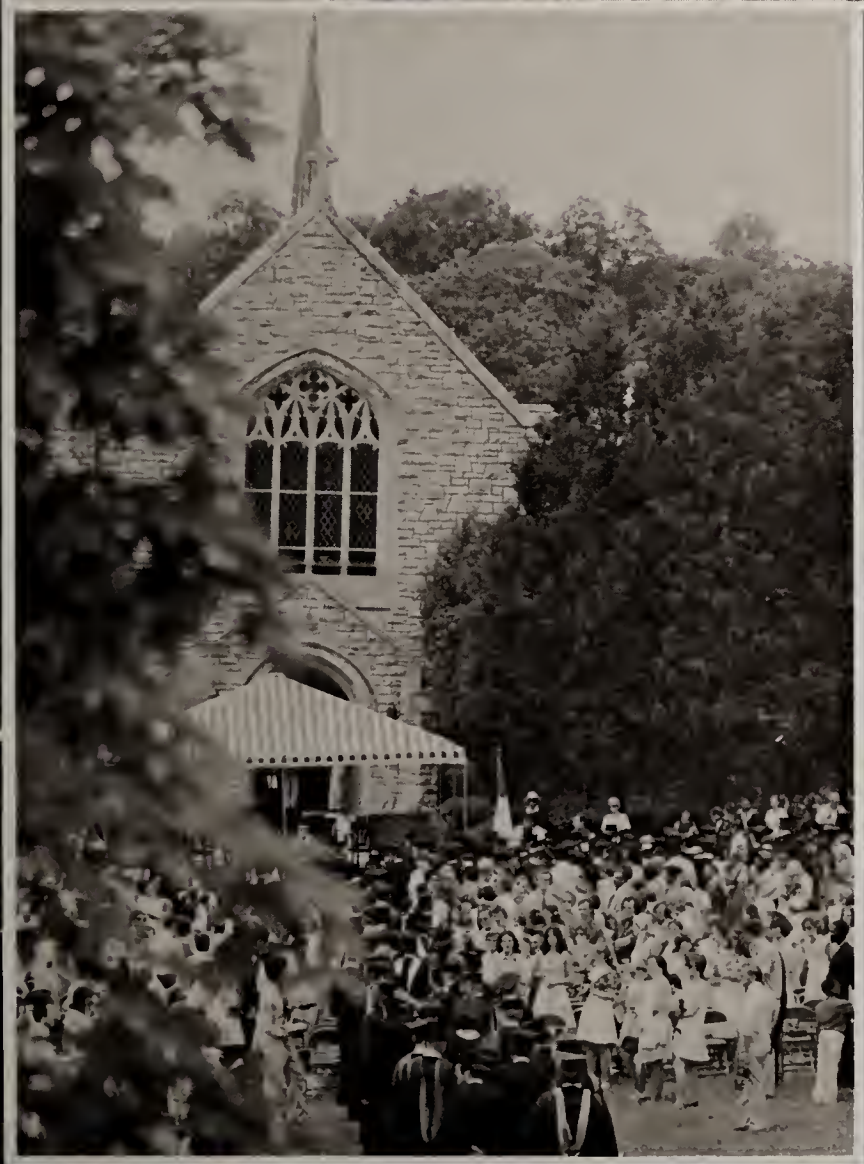


Park Choir Entertains
at Founders' Day Dinner



GRADUATION

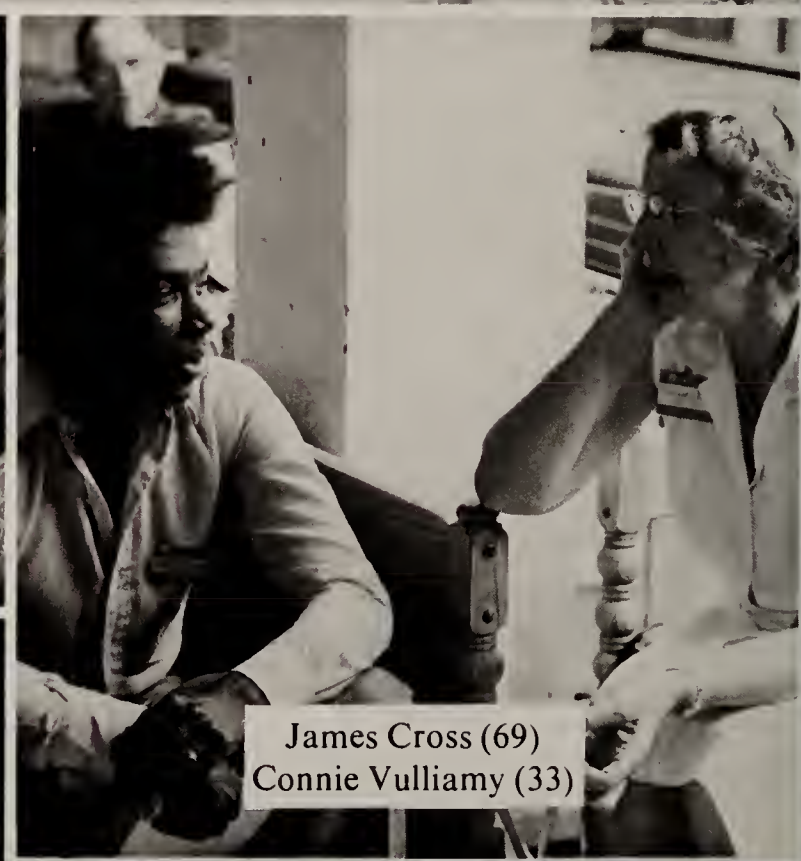




Alumni Day 1974



Sarah Osborne (28)
Louise Donnelly (28)
Rosa Burr Whitchurch (29)



James Cross (69)
Connie Vulliamy (33)



ORGANIZATIONS

S e n a t e



Student Senate —

SITTING: Nathan Botwinik, George Pacerelli, Becky Larson, Don Vande Walle

FIRST ROW: Tamara Roberson, Becky Evans, Tanya Deskins, Barry Burriesci

SECOND ROW: John Swarts, Ron Nelson, Dave Kinney, Bernard Botwinik, Norman Knight.

Board of Student Publications —

FIRST ROW:

Nathan Botwinik

Norman Knight

Lowell Connor

Kathy Aizawa

Carol Brewer

SECOND ROW:

Bernard Botwinik

Virgil Thorp

John Swarts

Jim Conlin

Not Pictured:

Wallace Watson





— Student Union Board
 Steve Johnson
 Don Vande Walle
 Rich McGaughey
 Dave Kinney
 Bernard Botwinik
 Fred Tolson



Cheerleaders —
 Marie Hatcher, Tanya Deskins, Myrna Warren,
 Debbie Nuell, Rochonne Williams, Priscilla Hendricks.

CHEERLEADERS



Northland Symphony Orchestra
 — Student Members —
 John Gemmer
 Philip Gold
 Robert Volat

NORTHLAND & SYMPHONY



Radio Station KGSP —
 SITTING: Al Taylor, Tracy Owens, Rich Hill
 STANDING: Lamar Hudson, Dave Kinney, Alvin Lawton





Political Science Club —
 President: Ron Fory
 Faculty Advisers: Jerzy Hauptmann, James Nickell



SPANISH CLUB

Spanish Club —
 Kathy Lybarger, Jackie McFall, Carolyn Jones
 Arturo Sanchez, Terry McGann, Carmen Quintero, Katie Miller.



Association for Black Collegiality —

President:
Norman Knight
Vice-President:
Ezell Blanchard
Secretary:
Debbie Young
Treasurer:
Richard Young



Omega Psi Phi —

Ezell Blanchard
Richard Bryant
Greg Laveist
Dan Pearson





PEARLS

— The Pearls
Ruth Jones, Carolyn Banks, Vicki Gregg, Rosalind Robinson
(not pictured) Pat Perry



ΑΦΑ

Alpha Phi Alpha —
Bobby Eskridge
Ed Perry
Ray Vaughn

Σ
Α
Σ



Sigma Alpha Sigma —
Debbie Nuell, Celia Schnetzer, Janet Elser
Brookie Blake, Rhonda Dyer, Christie Chavez
(CLOCKWISE FROM TOP)



The Hermits —
 President: Doug Andersen
 Vice-President: Andrew Cheeseman
 Secretary-Treasurer: Don Vande Walle



Alpha Phi Omega —
 Greg Eaton
 Corey Lundgren
 McKinley Sampson
 Ed Harvey
 Jim Wadum
 Walter Stevenson

NARVA



The NARVA —

FIRST ROW:

Greg Laveist, Sabrina Roberson, Vicki Gregg
Peggy Sumner, Carol Knight, Andy Theodotou

SECOND ROW:

Debbie Carter, Kelvin Marzette, Alan Helig, Alexce Davis
Gary Jeffers, Lynda Payne, Wallace Watson, Gary Schiller

— '75 STYLUS

Merrill Proudfoot
Angie Borgealden
Don Vande Walle
Anthony Lemelle
Greg Laveist
Carolyn Jones
Fred Tolson
(not pictured)
Kevin Goodman
Carol Brewer
Griff Palmer
Alan Helig
Jerry Henley
Gary Jeffers
Corey Lundgren

'75 STYLUS



30 May 75

Dear Reader,

Alberta Curtis has come to mean a lot to us. We discovered her one rainy day while poking around in the attic of old Park House. She was faded and frail and pressed between the pages of a dust-caked scrapbook. But as we began to read, a strange thing occurred. The dust disappeared, a girl grew out of a few dim photographs, and we lived for a time in Park's distant past.

Alberta was a pretty, unfettered sort of girl, frequently chided for social misdemeanors but never failing for friends or beaux. She came to Park in 1908, at age eighteen, and left here in 1912. Where she came from or what became of her we do not know. Did she ever reconcile with Miss Haymire? Did she and Furgal marry? Or did she grow old and lose that cheeky defiance of convention that was the essence of her charm? We have entertained ourselves for hours speculating about these things, but our musings are mere fancy. The vital thing is that she lived those years in a sure and vivid way - all the more so for the sheer littleness of her world - and that we may, if we choose, share in their resurrection.

The woman sitting on the Park House sofa is the ghost of Alberta, come to guide us back. On the table is her scrapbook. On the walls hang portraits of people we will never know, unless we determine to use our imaginations. Do try, dear reader. There are rare and peaceful hours ahead.

The Narrow Stalk

NARVA



The NARVA —

FIRST ROW:

Greg Laveist, Sabrina Roberson, Vicki Gregg
Peggy Sumner, Carol Knight, Andy Theodotou

SECOND ROW:

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'75 STYLUS



30 May 75

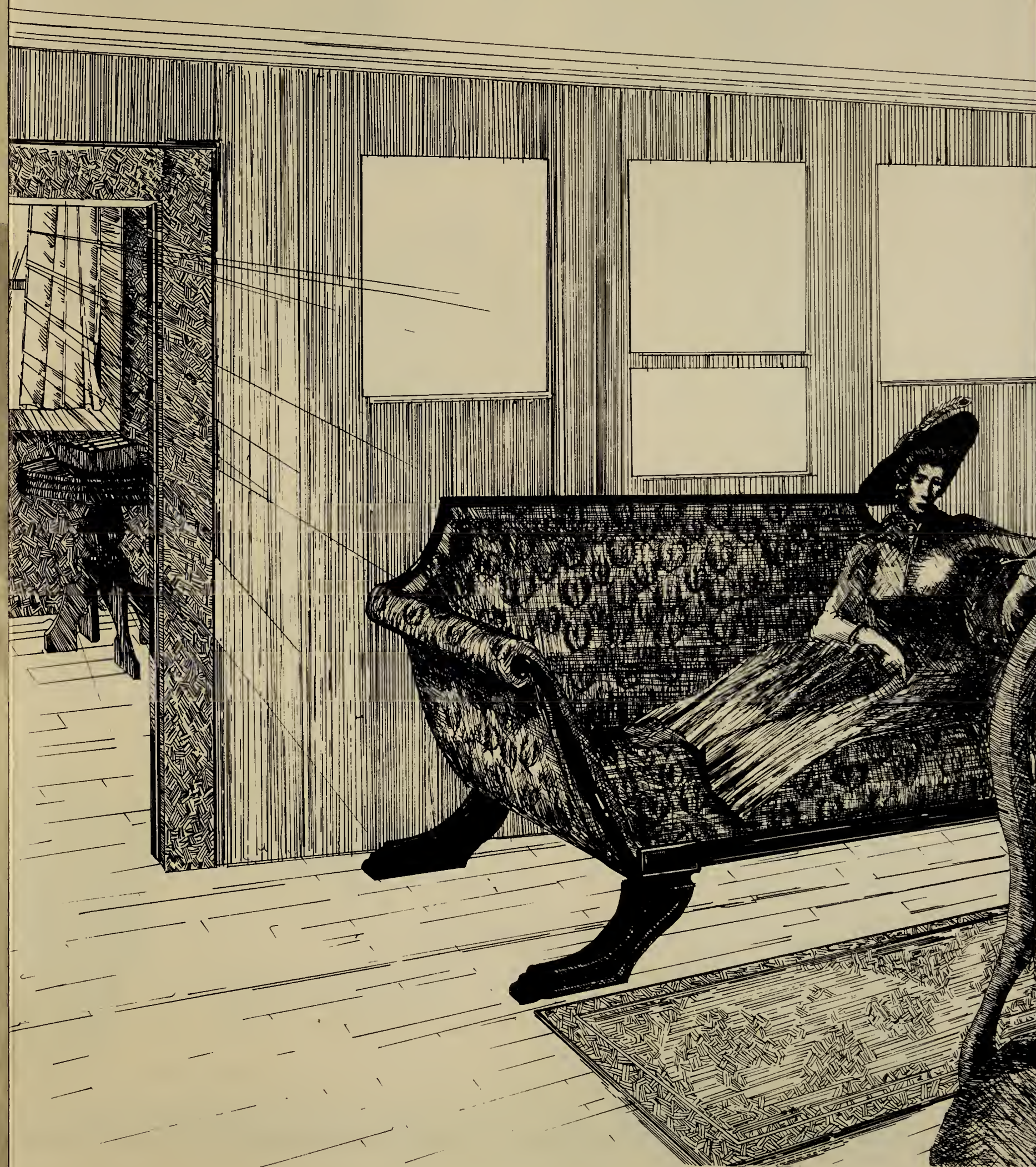
Dear Reader,

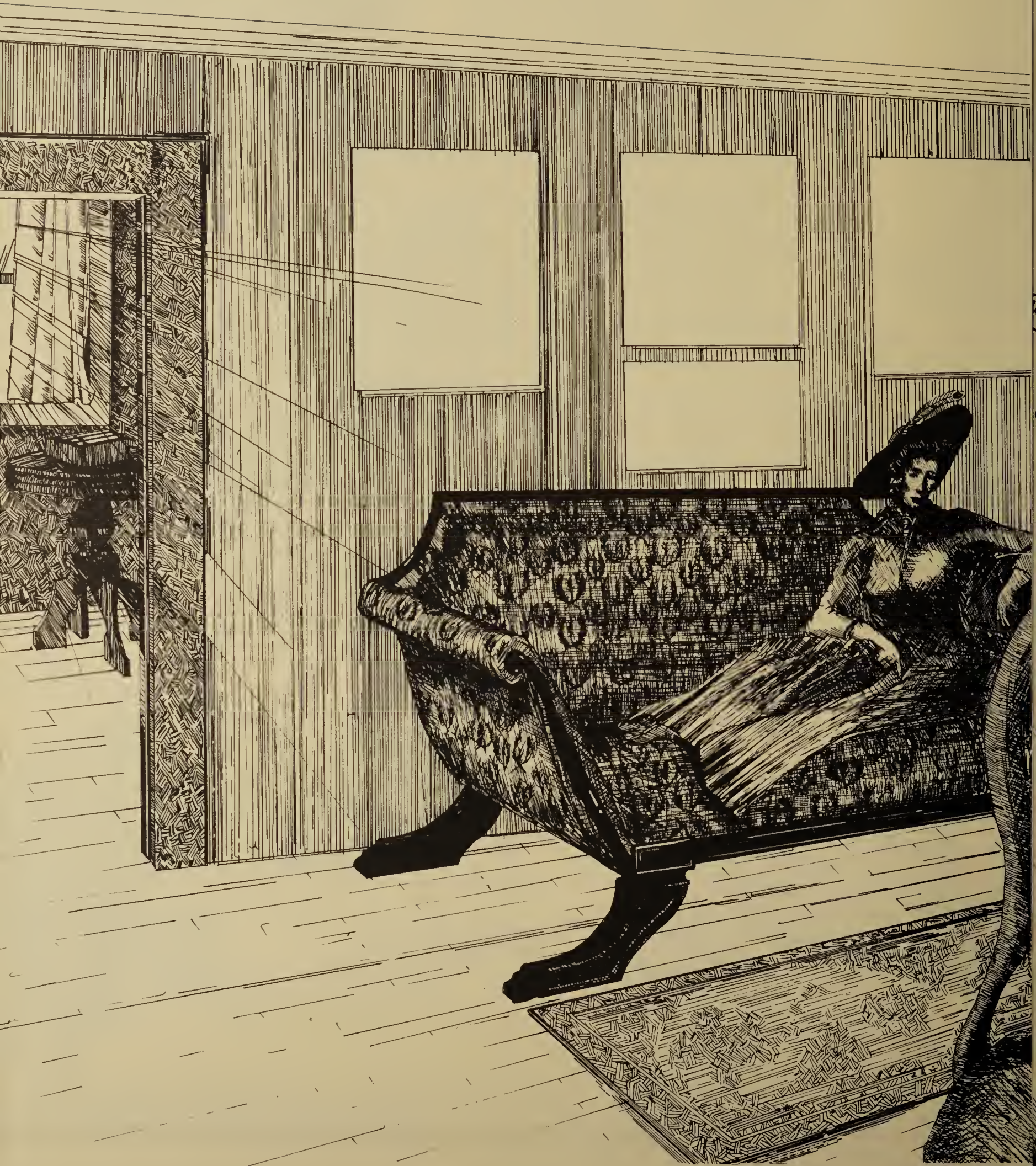
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The Nova Hall







My Freshman Year at Park
1908

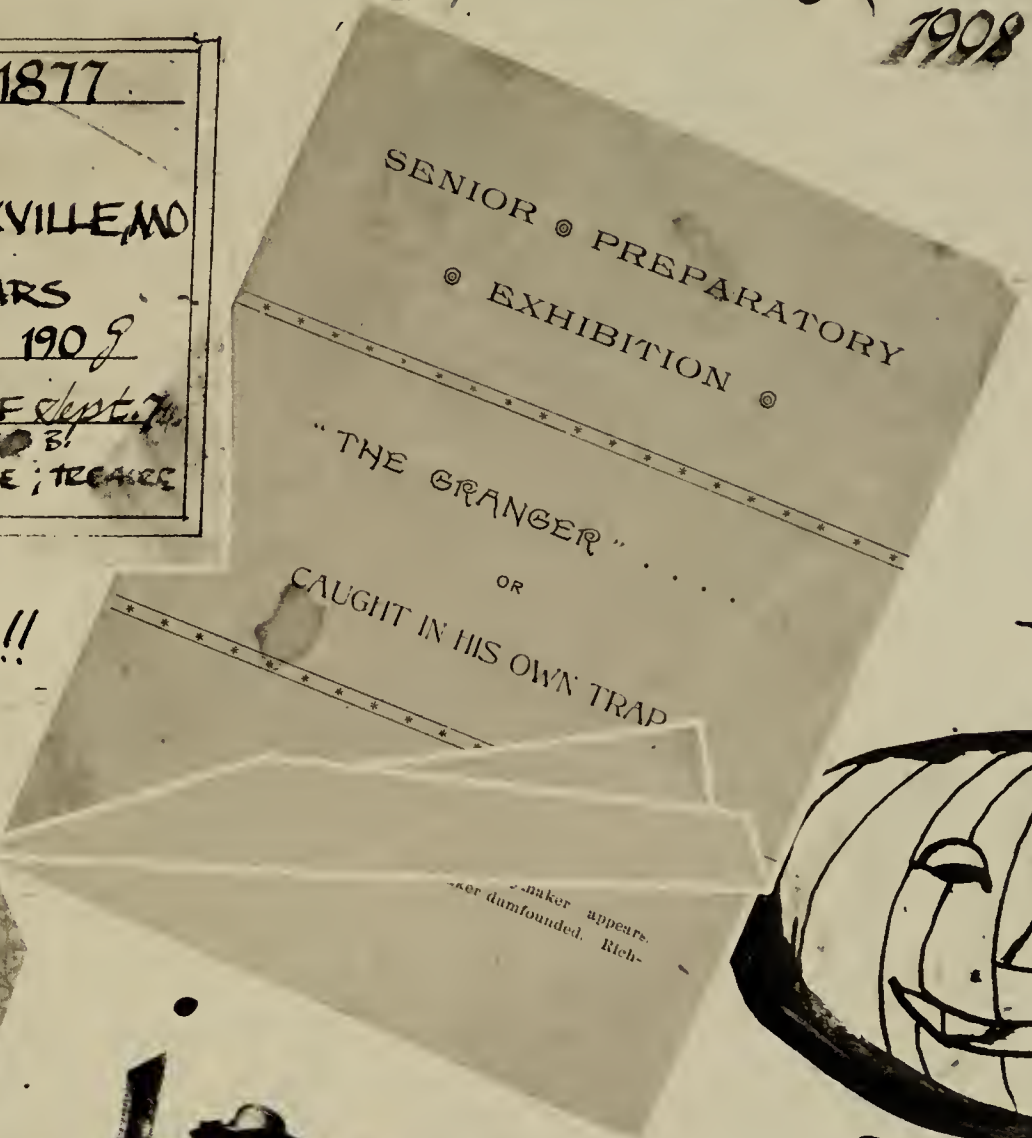
No. 1877
PARK COLLEGE FAMILY
 PARKVILLE MO
 Seventy-Five DOLLARS
 RECEIVED OF Miss Alberta Curtis 1908
 Amount Fifty two & three THE MONTH OF Sept. 7
 JOHN A. MCAFFE'S SONS, CORRESPONDENCE TITLE HOWARD B. MCAFFE, TREASER



When I pay my tuition!!



When I see
Miss Faymie...
(She is Dean of Women)



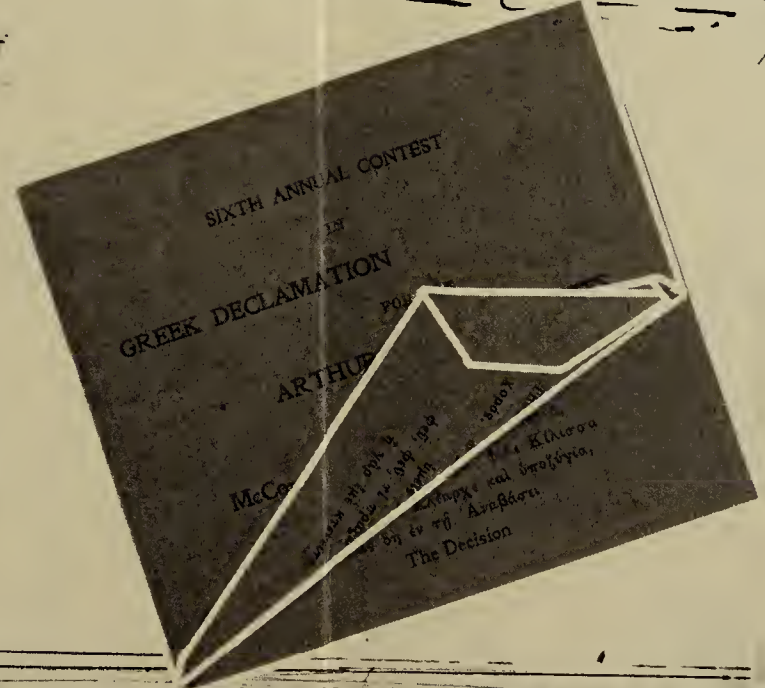
Another
Invitation

It was rainy!!



a friend
(away)

I am asked to
Parcheword Ball.



Curtis, Alberta
 Family No. 2
 Room No. 17
 WORKDAY BEGINS Friday Am.
 ENTER College Year Fr.
 SECTION 1
 Sept 1908
 Lovell M. McAffe

Jan. 9, 1909
 Dear Miss Curtis
 I've seen you
 the styles an
 wondering if
 you would
 come to join
 Literary
 on Jan 12

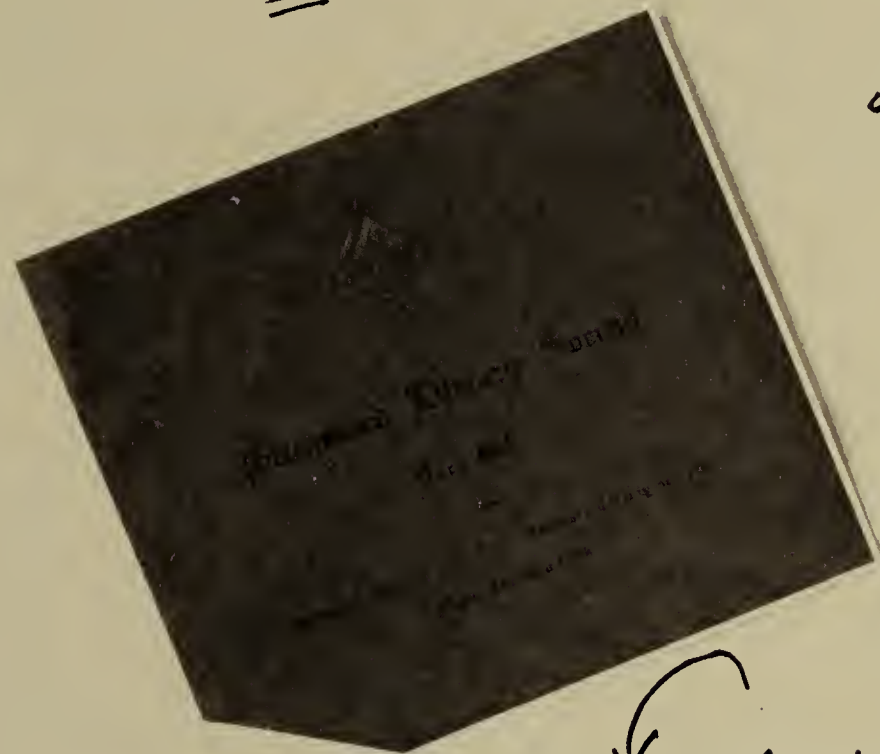
at 19. '08
 Dear Miss Curtis,
 May I please have the
 pleasure of your company
 at the Parcheword Ball
 waiting, I am yours

ENROLLMENT PERMIT

Curtis, Alberta IS A MEMBER OF THE
Freshman CLASS. TUITION HAS BEEN PAID OR
 ARRANGED FOR. PLEASE ADMIT TO CLASS
Fall TERM 1908-1909

Lowell

I am in!!



Nov. 12, '08
 my dear Miss Curtis,
 Our recs
 unexcused
 servi
 w
 how you ha
 ve from chapel
 night last
 wendy.
 be tolerat
 72

what happened would
 write a book!!

Am. Wade

Bert-

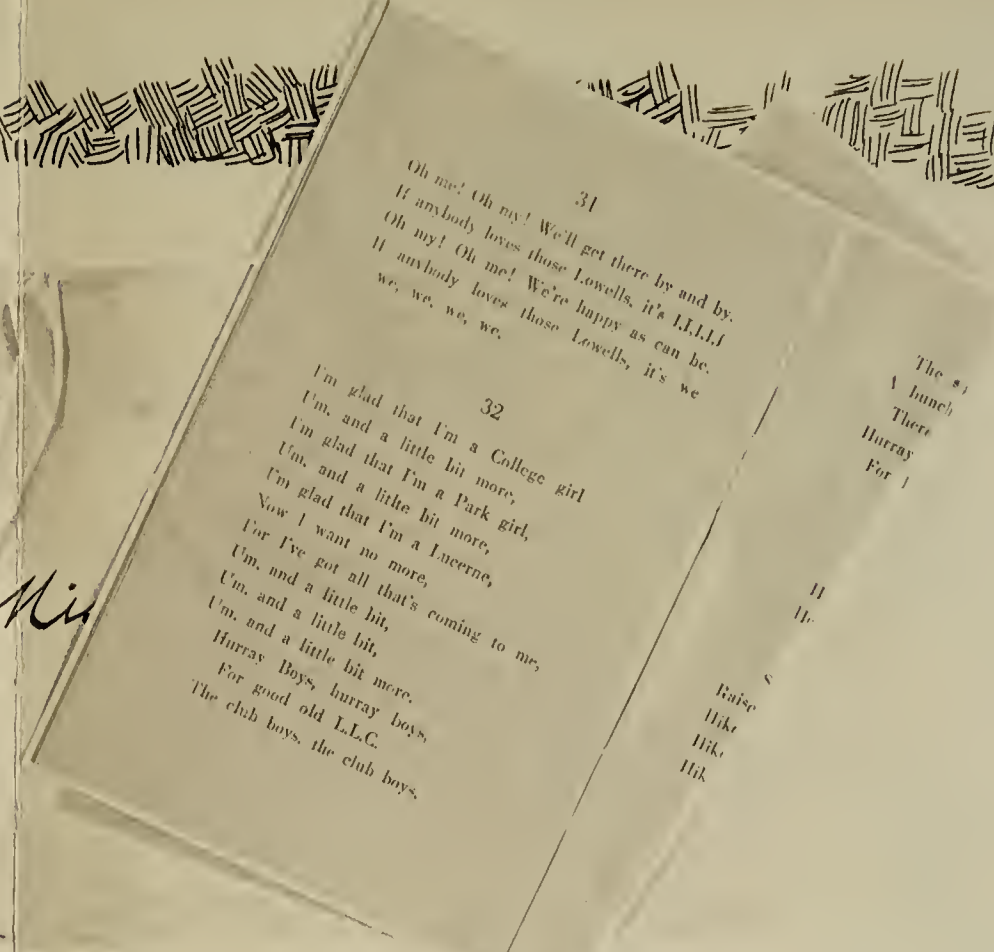
I just heard
 about Miss Haymire
 putting restrictions
 on you women -
 and all my fault
 too! The boys & I
 sure are sorry!!
 Furg.



Alberta Curtis

oh
 my...

Miss



from Miss Haymire
 must attend chapel!!

more
 Invitation
 again for
 Furg.

My Dear - Bert,
 Will you accom
 pany me to
 Chapel to nitz?
 I would be
 honored if you
 would.

Miss All Furg.

THE YOUTH OF ALBERTA CURTIS





SPORTS

THE YOUTH OF ALBERTA CURTIS





SPORTS

BASKETBALL



PARK PIRATES 15 WINS/LOSSES 13

Park:	88	Mid-America Naz.	81
	99	Mo. Baptist Col.	62
	69	Greenville	84
	85	Central Meth.	81
	113	Westminster	78
	73	Avila	60
	77	William Jewell	92
	2	Forfeit-Columbia	0
	72	Mo. Valley	70
	69	Central Meth.	84
	46	William Jewell	56
	51	Westminster	60
	59	Avila	58
	91	Baptist Bible	99
	88	Central Bible	52
	83	Bellevue Col.	75
	104	School of Ozarks	70
	77	Mid-America Naz.	86
	70	Tarkio	66
	94	Baptist Bible	86
	101	Harris Teachers	58
	73	Culver Stockton	87
	66	School of Ozarks	100
	72	Tarkio	88
	94	Central Bible	91
	77	Baker	79
	63	Avila	66
	70	Mo. Valley	93



PARK PIRATES

Coach —
Ed Nelson

FIRST ROW:

Lew Leuzzi

John Sedler

Bobby Forbes

Lamar Hudson

Dean Fredricks

Bill Betteridge

SECOND ROW:

Bob Leighton

Vince Montgomery

Gary Schiller

Ray Glover

Dennis Kallaher

THIRD ROW:

Scott Ruch

Sam Baskin

Steve Sweetland

Larry Kendrick

Tom McShane

Not Pictured —

Reggie Ladd



TENNIS



SEASON RECORD: 0-13

Coach —
Tim Taylor

Players —
Kay Barney
Yvonne Cervantes
John Gemmer
Dave Karl
Art O'Connell
Dave Rosetti
Luther Yanez
Rick Yenzer



Coach —
Dale Lauritzen

GOLF

Players —
Kevin Addington, John Burton
Ron Coluccio, Bill Cooney
Rick Grayson, Steve Mulert
Dwight Ower, Con Pekkola
Ron Puffer, Duke Snyder
Carri Swift, Rick Yenzer





PARK PIRATES Season Record: 7-27

Park	0-1	St. Johns	11-15
Park	4-0	Northwestern	12- 6
Park	0-4	Central Meth.	11-18
Park	0-3	Mid-America	10- 2
Park	1-0	Baker	5- 9
Park	0-1	Baptist Bible	14- 9
Park	0-3	Baker	10-12
Park	4-1	Columbia	0-11
Park	0-1	Central Meth.	11-12
Park	2-1	Graceland	9-13
Park	2-5	Concordia	4- 0
Park	0-1	Benedictine	12- 8
Park	11-3	Mid-America	9- 6
Park	3-0	Mo. Western	10- 6
Park	6-6	Columbia	3- 1
Park	0-3	Benedictine	10- 1
Park	0-5	Graceland	1-15



BASEBALL



Coach —
Daley Walker

Players —
Greg Abanavas
James Allen
Colin Anderson
Jim Bast
Bill Betteridge
Ezell Blanchard
Tim Brown
Kevin Byrnes
James Cannon
Greg Degener
Luther Faulkner
Lew Leuzzi
David Lucas
Harvey Mayberry
Randy Mink
Terrell Porter
John Slobodnik
Mike Stotts
Barry Tanner
Steve Walker



INTRAMURALS





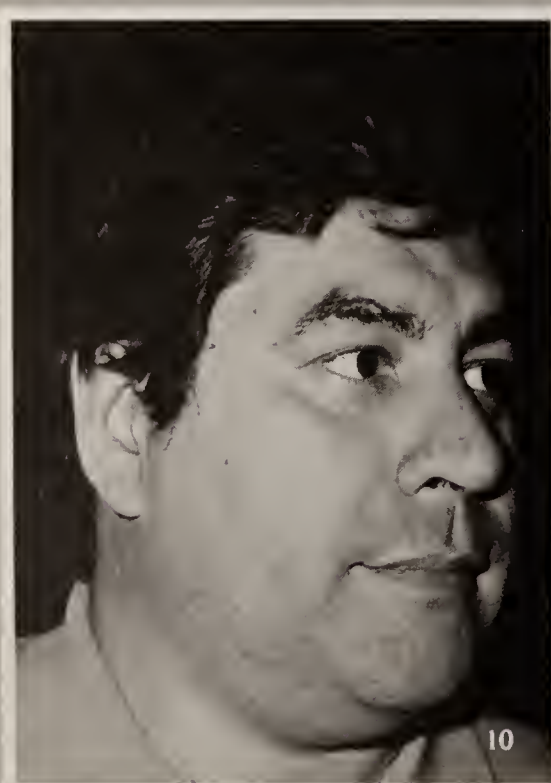
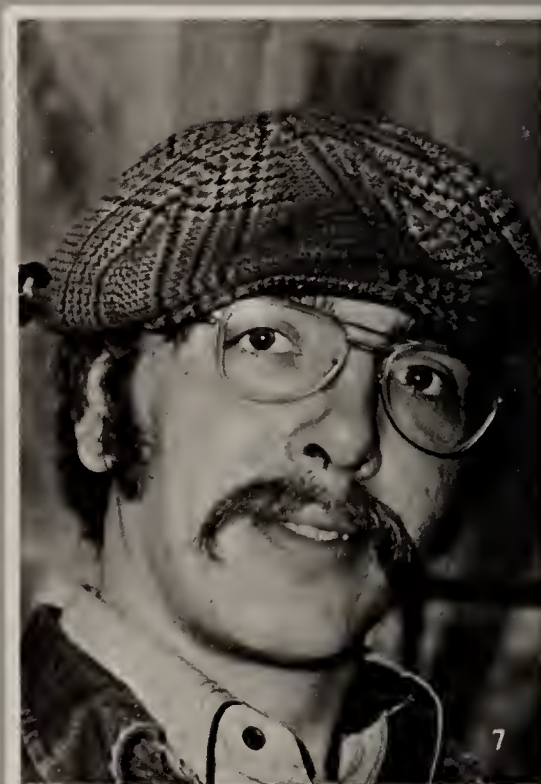
SOFTBALL



GRADUATES



1. Charlie Gottesman
2. Debra Connor Mike
3. Nancy Woodard
4. Virgil Kleve
5. Dan Nussbeck
6. Betsy Smith
7. Virgil Thorp
8. Jeff Bahnson
9. Pete Brandsma
10. Rudy Cantu
11. Chano Guerra
12. John Doyle
13. Gesine Fields
14. Ralph Rhyne
14. David McCullough









1. Walter Dockery
2. Bernadette Zoldak
Gayle Hoopes
3. Felix Okafor
4. Jack Lambrecht
5. Owen Chalfant
6. Richard Davis
Virginia Ground
7. Richard Bailey
8. Rebecca Eimer
9. Carl Penaranda
10. John Walls
11. Susan Ulrich
12. Lynn Ogle
13. Ted Lorenz
14. Mary Shoemaker



1. Mace Owen
2. Gary Goers
3. Ivan Ricketts
4. Curtis Lindsey
5. Linda Ross
6. Thomas Prickett
7. Charles McNeece
8. Dave Kinney
9. Janet Elser
10. Charles Gottesman
11. Elaine Shumate
12. Art O'Connell
13. Roger DuMay



2



6

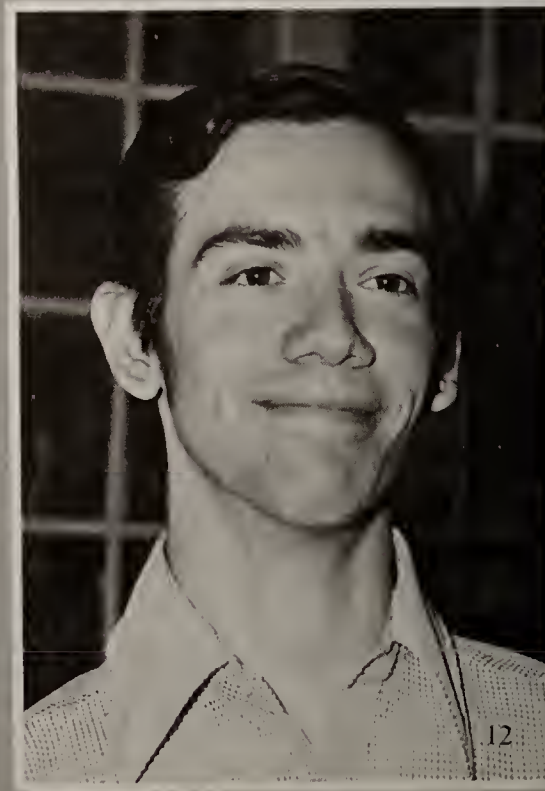


9



10



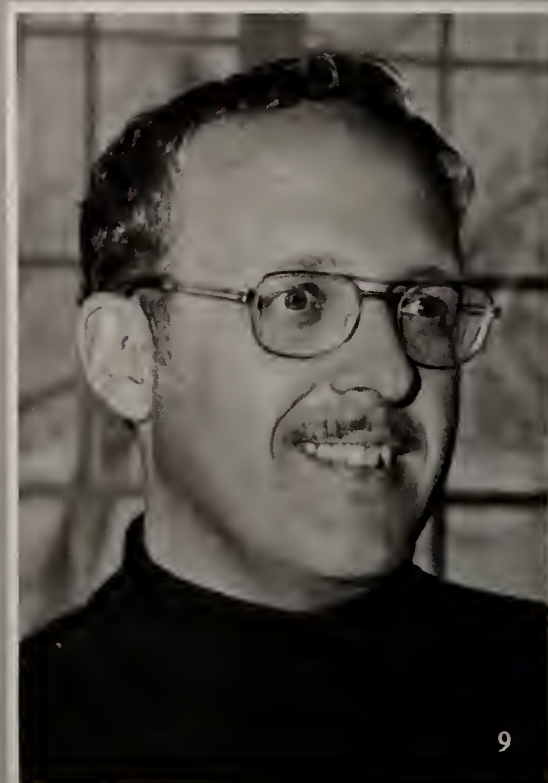




1. Jeff Bahnson
- Norm Gourley
2. Florea Davis
3. Mohammad Mowlanejad
4. John Black
5. Becky Evans
6. Ron Puffer
7. Ed Harvey
8. Gayle Hoopes
9. Dan Marshall
10. Merle Heatwole
11. Charles Hanson
12. David Peironnet
13. Philip Gold
14. Michelle Wilson

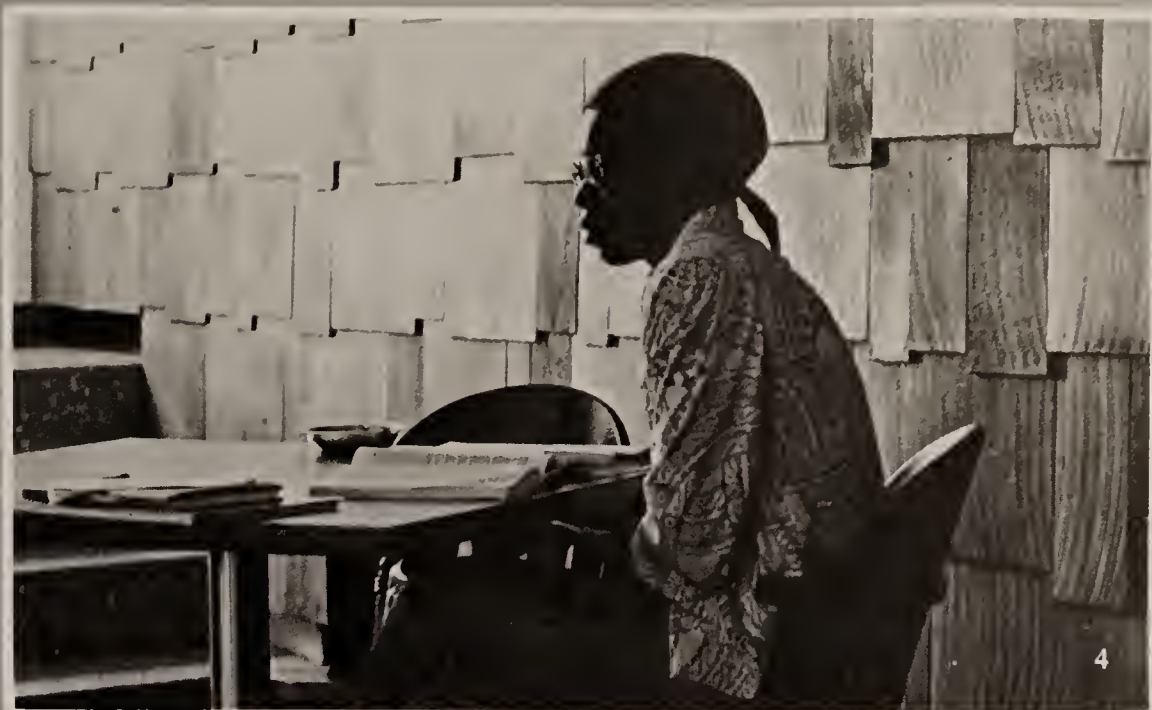


1. James Holland
2. Bertrand Randolph
3. Ivan Swift
4. Stephanie Parker
5. Ron Fory
6. Lynda Payne
7. Joe Kraly
8. Jeffrey Schult
9. Arthur Truckenbrodt
10. Randy Odell
11. Tamara Roberson
12. James Popplewell





3



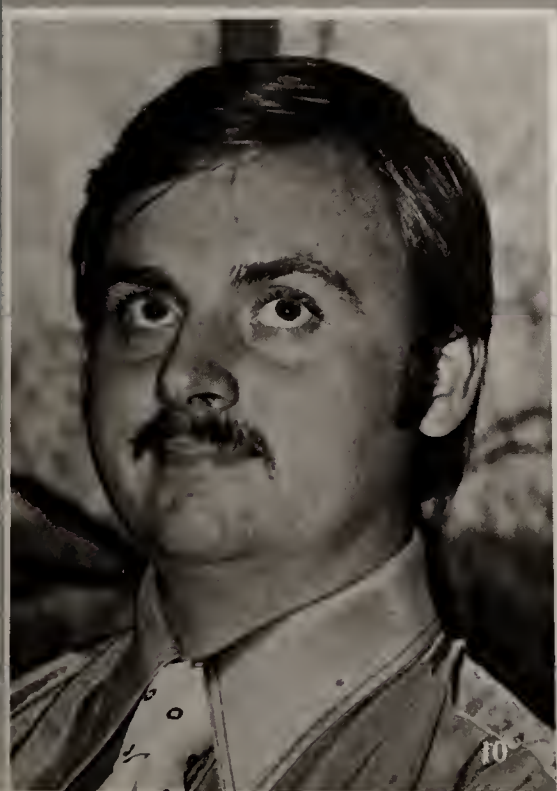
4



5



6



10



11



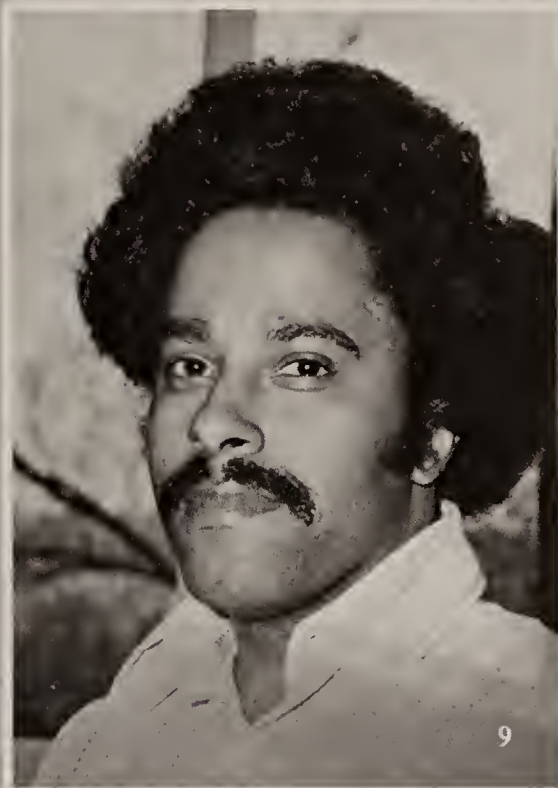
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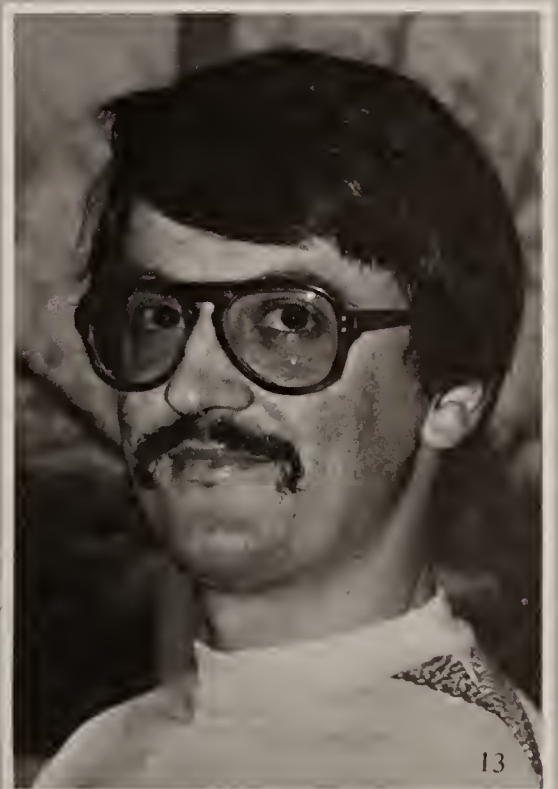
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9. Michael Hill
10. Freddie Coburn
11. John Deaton
12. Bill Slayton
13. Dan Greenwood



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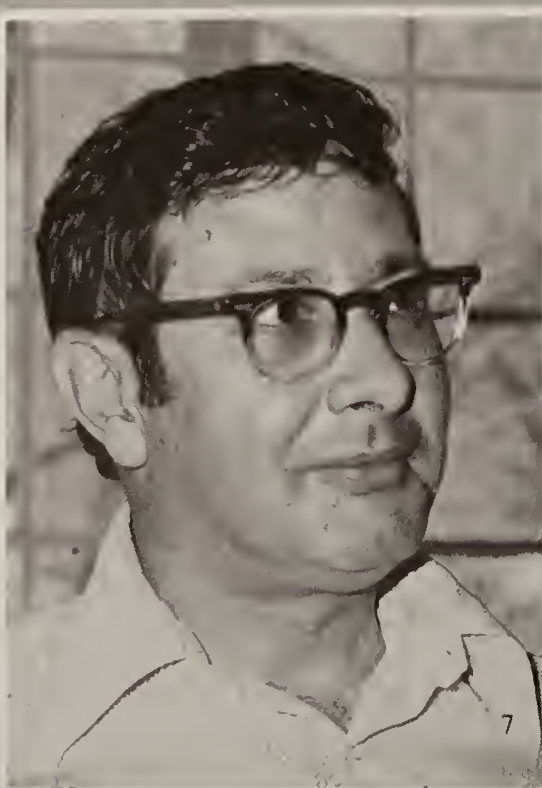


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13

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2. Christine Ernst
3. Robert Rose
4. Lionel Roberts
5. Ron Coluccio
6. Debbie Schoenberg
Janice Smith
7. Lawrence Burns
8. Michael Delahunty
9. Larry Pastor
10. Bernard Botwinik
11. Kandy George
12. Bob Volat





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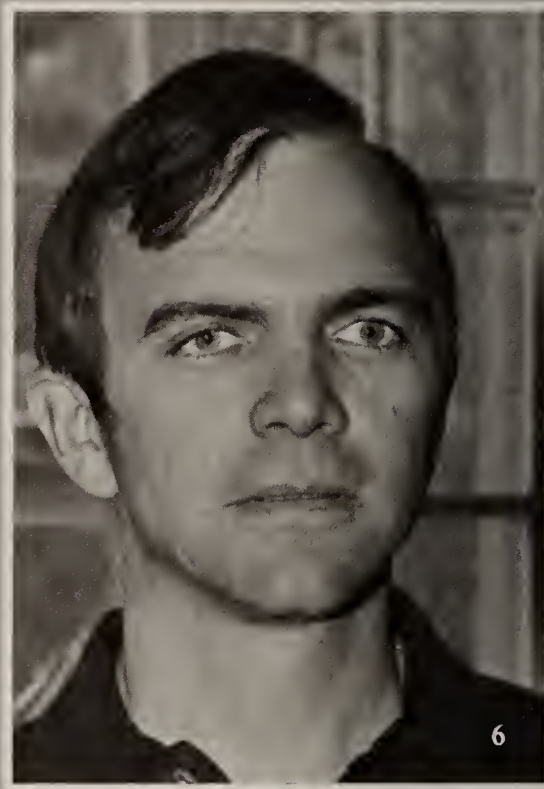


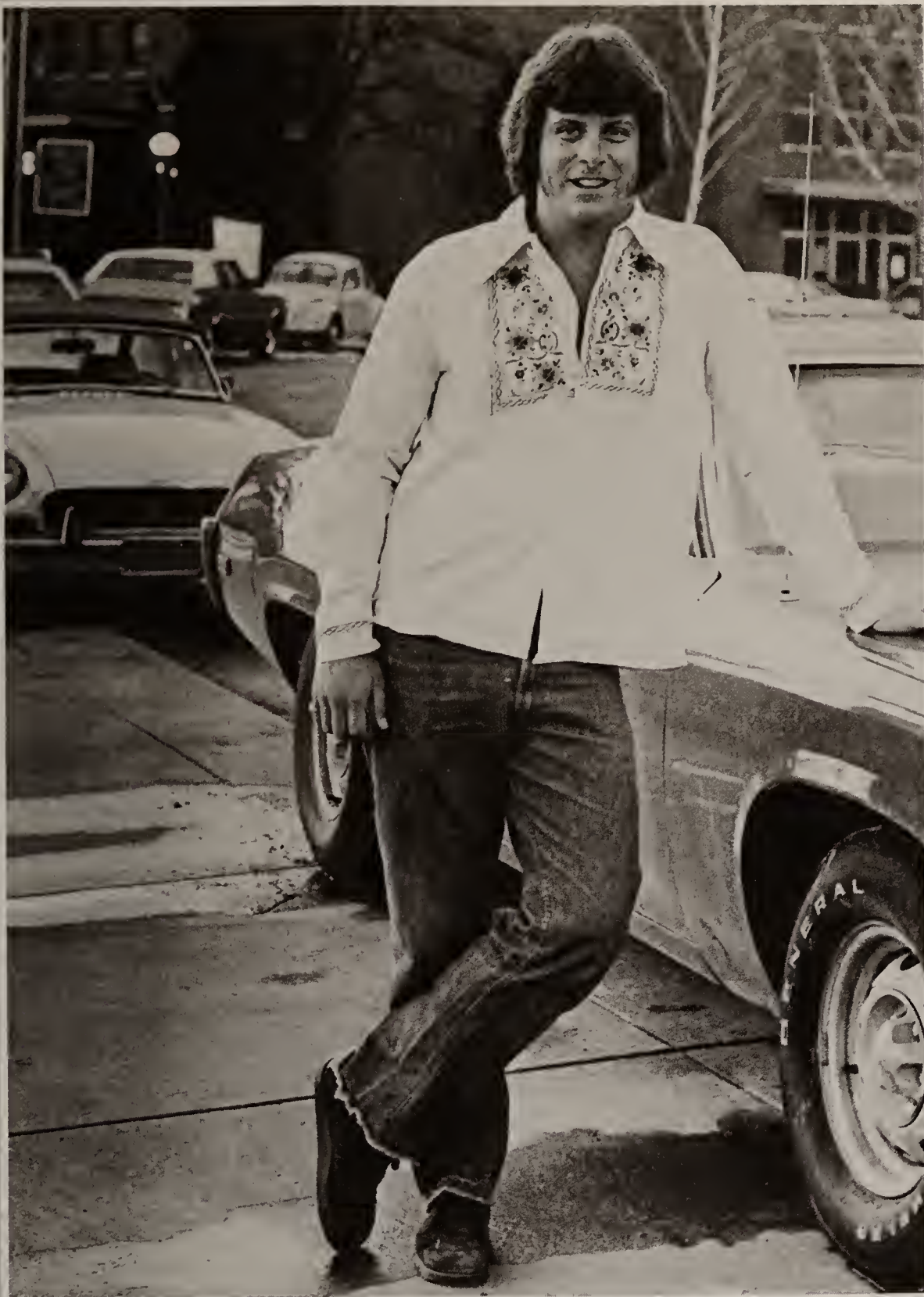
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1. William Winter
2. Allen Coates
3. L.B. Snyder
4. Donald Stout
5. Regina Lee
6. Virgil Raines
7. Pete Brandsma
8. Michelle Wilson
9. John Deaton
Jeff Schult
10. Charles Gatto
11. Matie Brostrom
12. David Walter
13. Sun Byung Park



11



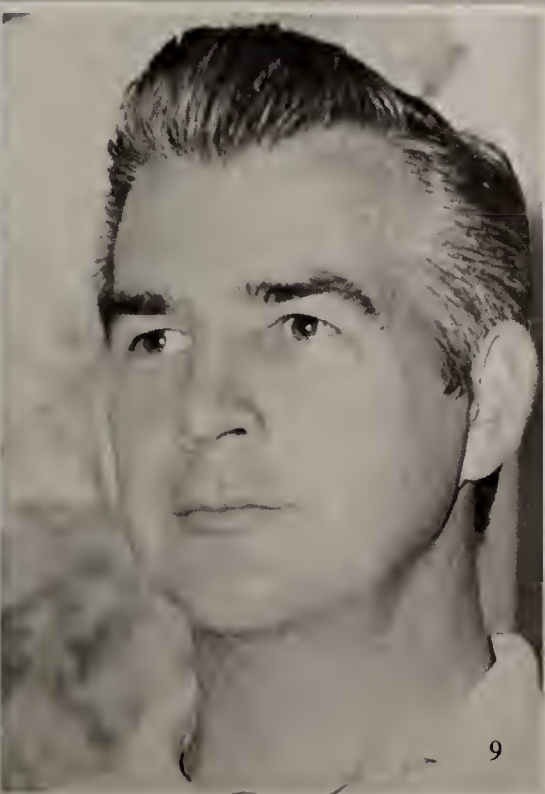
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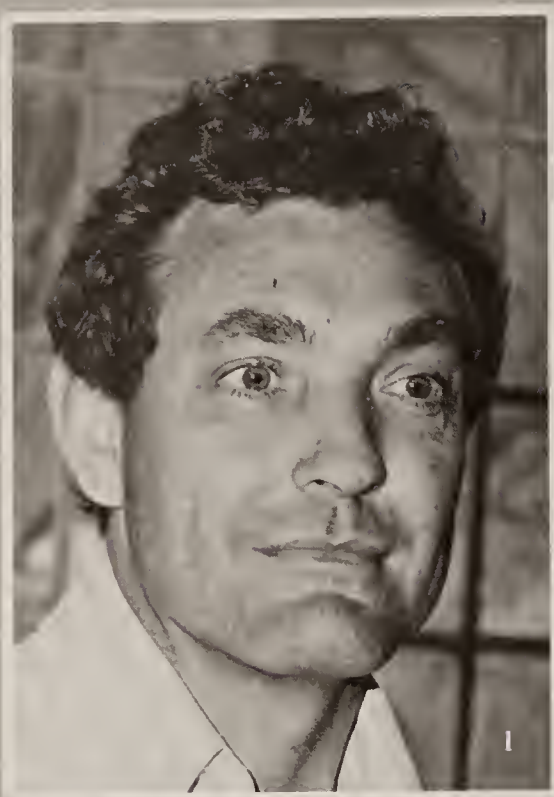


13

1. Kandy George
2. Janice Smith
3. Sarah Heckert
4. George Pacerelli
5. Peter Brandsma
6. William Blair
7. Beatrice McDaniel
8. Ted Lorenz
9. Doug Eskridge
10. Freida Ward
11. John Swarts





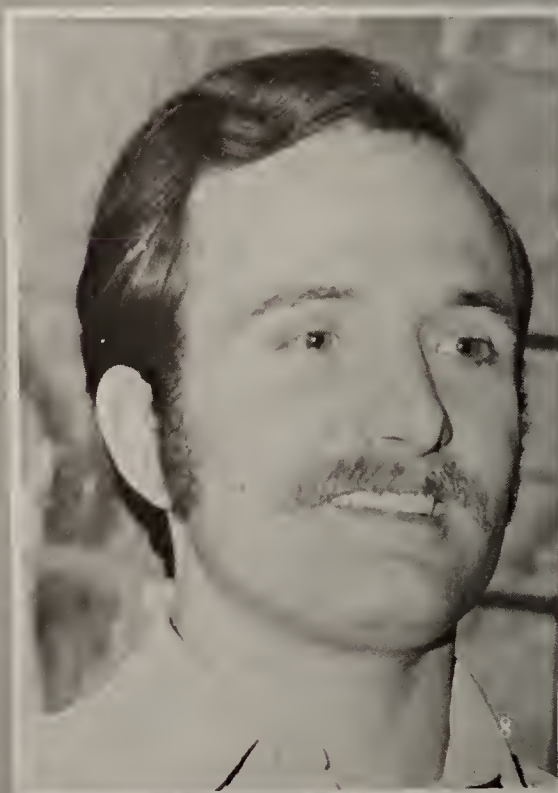




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1. Robert Stout
2. Gregory Kelling
3. Kay Marquez
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6. Randy Bjorkman
7. James Melvin
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9. Phil White
10. Leroy Davis
11. Gordon Ward



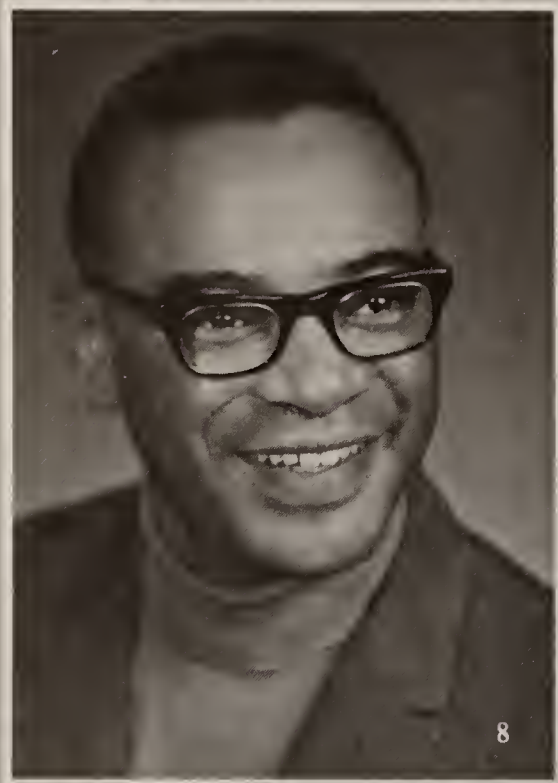




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Lee Myers
Jim Holland
2. Peter Ambrette
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5. Joyce Floyd
6. Winnifred Standfer
7. Richard Fritchey
8. James Froggatt
9. Mike Koenigsberg
10. James Mitchell

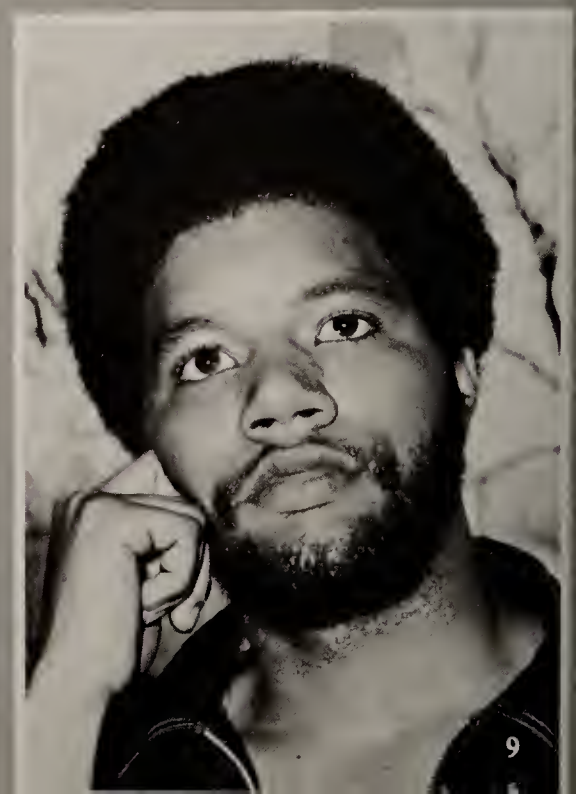
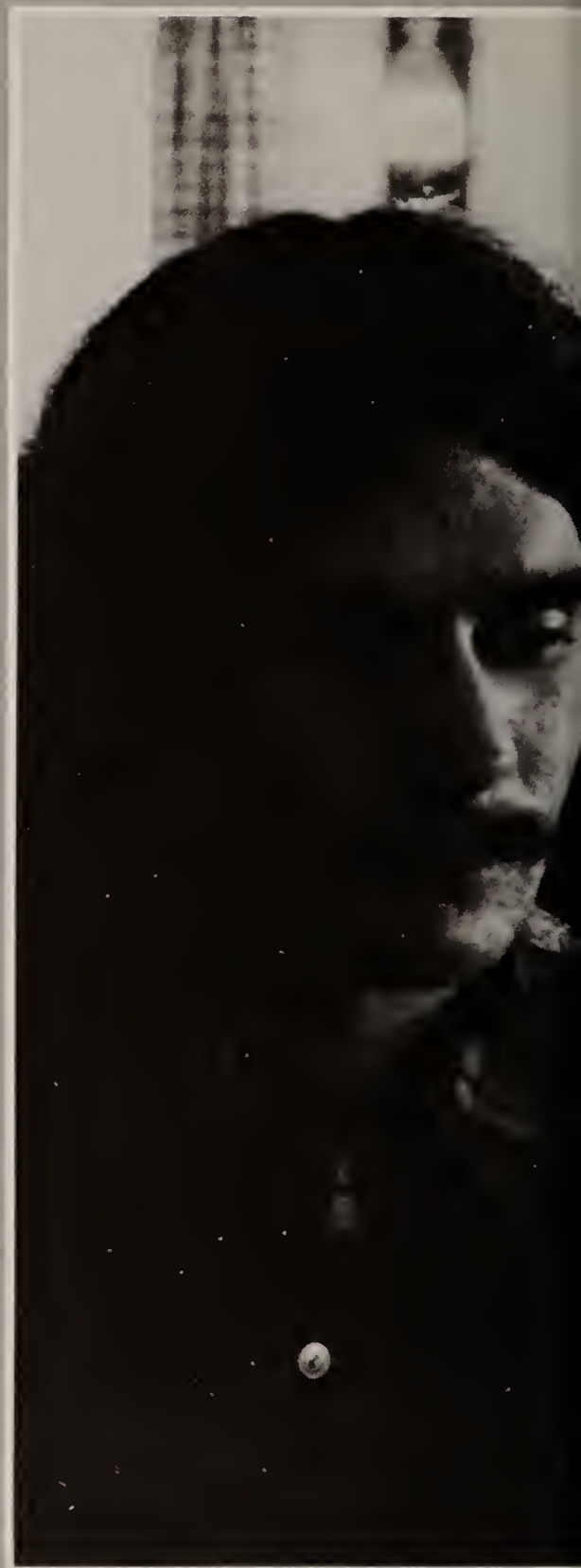


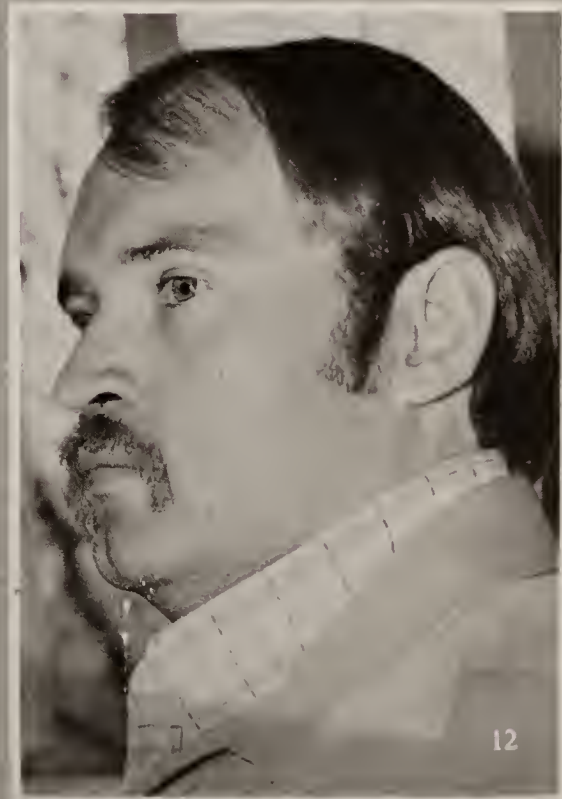
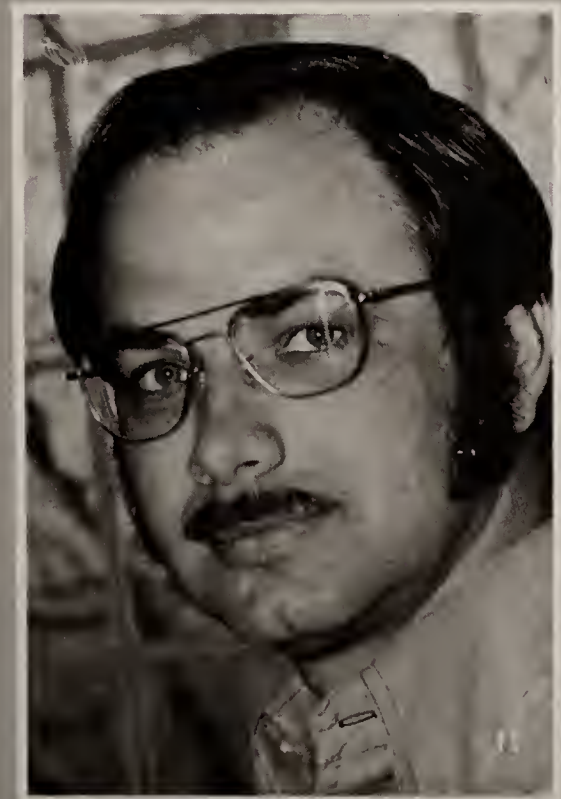
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8. Edward James
9. Nancy Woodard
10. Gordon Ward





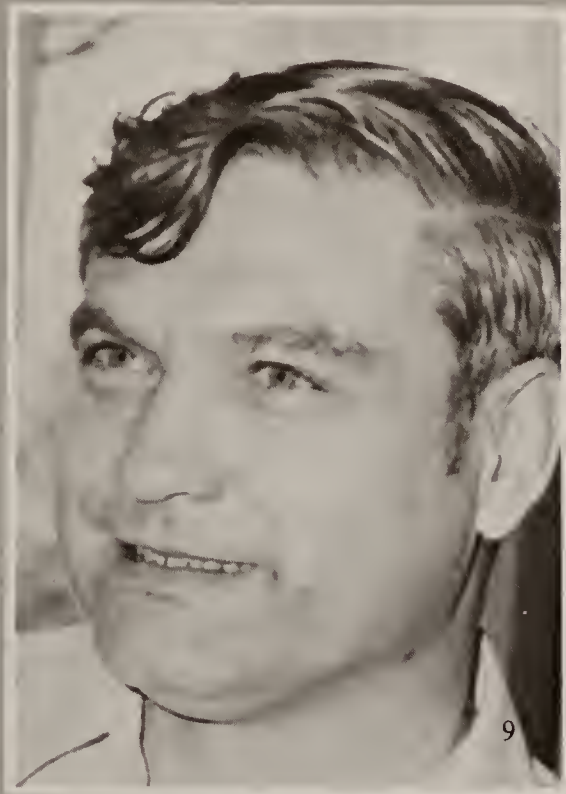
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2. Winfred McClelland
3. Rubye Adams
4. Michael Allen
5. Scott Ruch
6. Vivian Arps
7. Charles Orea
8. Tamara Roberson
9. Bertrand Randolph
10. Matthew Davison
11. Clarence Ward
12. Vernon Trauernicht

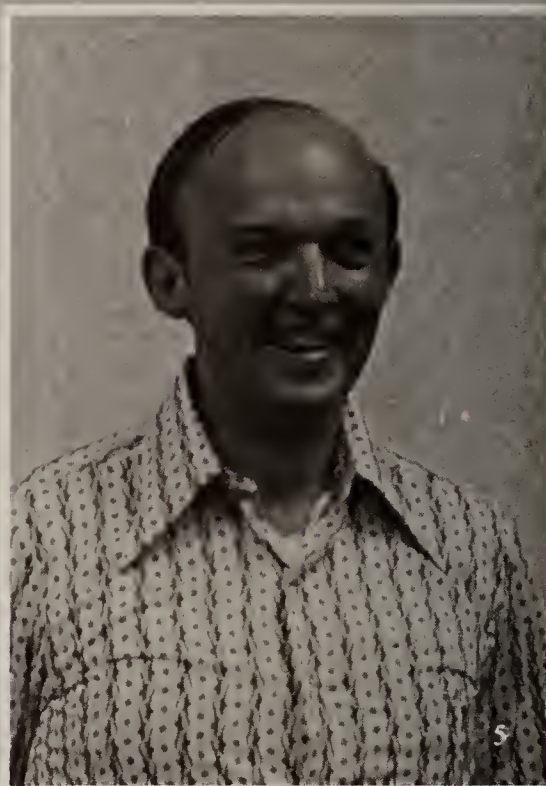
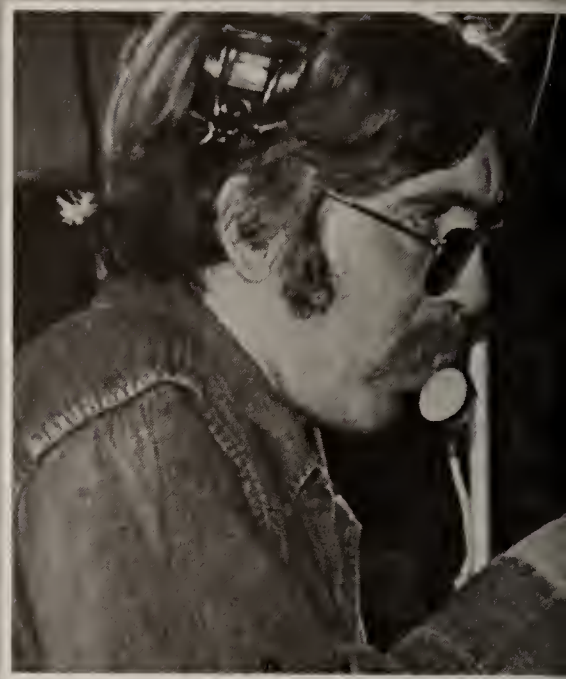




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2. John Marvin
3. Joellen Floyd
4. James Drew
5. Rene Keyzer-Andre
6. Divina Sanchez
7. Becky Evans
8. Jeff Bahnson
9. Ronald Warner
10. Robert Turner
11. Connie Croxton
12. Martin Falmlen

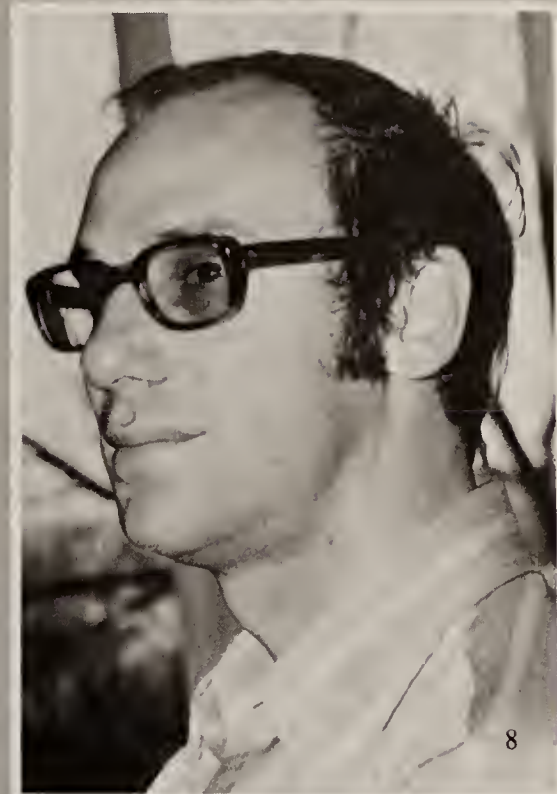








1. Luther Yanez
2. Don Prososki
3. Virgil Thorp
4. Anthony Lemelle
5. Paul Keen
6. Sandra Atwood
7. Willie Anderson
8. Nolen Roberson
9. Paul Patterson
10. Richard Arens
11. Kim Batterson
12. Bernard Botwinik





1. Jim Morton
2. Janet Elser
3. Samie Warren
4. Jeffrey Bahnson
5. Kim Batterson
6. Charles Knight
7. Richard Lawson
8. Terry McGann
9. Patricia Goss
10. Jeff Schult
11. Marvin Noll
12. Richard Davis
13. Paul McCahan





Not pictured:
Jonathan Abbott
John Adams
Reuben Ashford
James Audette
Dennis Bahrenburg
Ned Banks
Larry Barklage
Elmer Barnard
Donald Battles
Jesse Battleson
James Baxendale
James Beatty
Douglas Bell
Earnest Bell
Patrick Bell
J.D. Benton
David Boehm
Charles Bergerac
Ronald Birk
Joyce Bischof
Gary Bollman
Jay Borden
Kathy Bragg
Thomas Brandsey
Benola Briscoe
Douglas Brittain
Donald Brock
Estelle Brooks
Irene Budimlija
Joyce Burkhart
George Butler
Kevin Byrnes
John Campbell
Linda Carter
Larry Caylor
Eric Christensen
Mildred Clark
Larry Coil
Ernest Conway
Wilson Cooney
Elza Cooper
Carol Cornett
Beverly Crenshaw
David DeBolt
Hannah Dixon
Thomas Douthitt
Jerry Durre
Larry Ederer
Stephanie Elliott
Mary Ann Ellsworth
Richard Gabriel
Lyle Gessford
Elvis Gibson
Wanda Goodall
Everett Graff
Wardell Griffin
Orin Grigsby
Derwin Grimm
John Gunn
Robert Hackman
Gordon Harman
Joyce Haskins
Alan Helig
Clifford Henry
Jimmy Hewitt
Michael Hickman
Sarah Holiwell
Deborah Hotchkiss
Willard Howe
Robert Howell

IN MEMORIAM

Gerhard Gurland
Friend And Scholar

4 October 1974

Herschel Hudson
Daniel Huffman
Jay Humphreys
Ronald Ide
Bert Jaster
Claude Jelks
Larry Jensen
William Johnson
Frank Jones
Lawrence Kalender
Phillip Kalivoda
Jerry Kelley
Nathaniel Key
William Klausner
Delmer Klinkenborg
Charles Lamison
Kenneth Landon
Arthur Languille
William Lewis
Henry Lightbody
Donald Little
James Longerbeam
Charlene Luster
Stuart MacIver
Guyetta Mabin
Roger Manley
Edward Marrs
Charmaine McCall
David McCauley
Robert McCredy
Octavia McDonald
Joyce McGhee
Ted Meade
Robert Miller
Loretta Moore
Anthony Morano
Theresa Morris
Kenneth Nash
Robert Nicka
Ruth Niemeier
Keith Olson
William O'Neal
John Owen
Thomas Parisi
Harold Passanno
Terry Patton
Conrad Pekhola
Arla Peyton
Herbert Phillips

Nestor Pino-Marina
Clifford Pitman
Dale Potton
Larry Reed
William Reed
Beverly Reeves
Christopher Reinoekl
Floyd Reneau
M.C. Richardson
Jane Roe
Robert Rooks
Mark Roth
Herbert Sample
Donald Sapaugh
Jefferson Sasser
David Schottel
Benton Sheats
Buford Shields
Billy Shumate
Janice Silvers
Mildred Small
Charles Smith
Paul Smith
Robert Spencer
Dennis Spratt
Edie Stewart
Michelle Suggs
Peggy Sumner
Linzy Sumpter
George Taylor
Wesley Thompson
William Toler
Jules Townsend
Alexander Trent
William Turner
Robert Turpin
Walter Wassell
Joseph Weaver
Maribeth Willard
Martha Williams
Regina Williams
Donald Wojciechowski
Lemuel Wynn



FACULTY
&
ADMINISTRATION

ADMINISTRATION



1. Board Chairman Donald Chisholm
2. Carol Brenner
3. Larry Fedewa
4. Toni Griggs
5. Dick Dolan
6. President Ken Beyer



1. Frank Laufenburger
2. Mike Bogard
3. Amy Bornstein
4. Jan Safford
5. Lyle Kraft
6. Virginia Ground



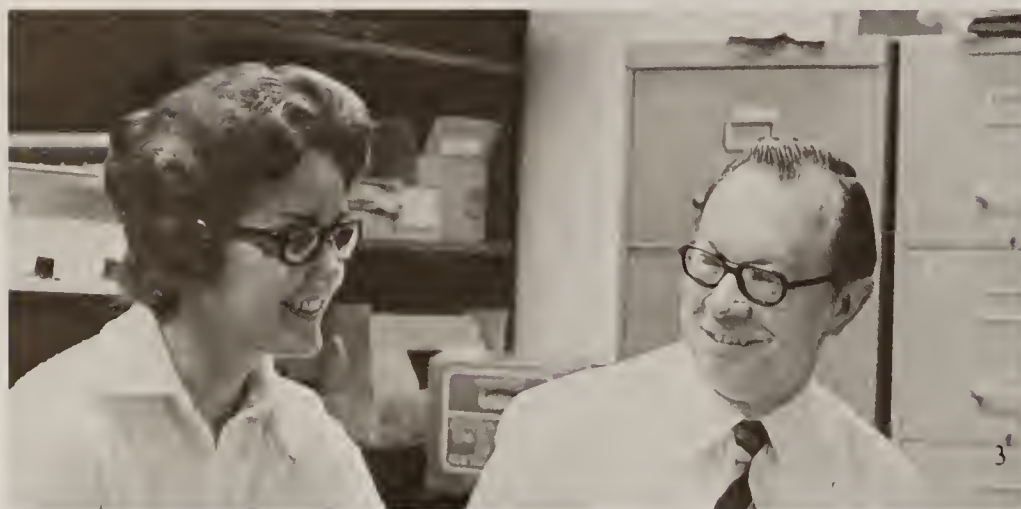
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2. Fred Kirk
3. Mary Cook
4. Shirlee Primbs
5. Betty Dusing
6. Carol Cornett
7. Marguerite Brown
8. Terry Armstrong



1. Deanna Mathewson
2. John Davies
3. Minerva Dudley
4. Albert Ham
5. Billie Clark
6. Dianne Oster
7. Kathy Berger

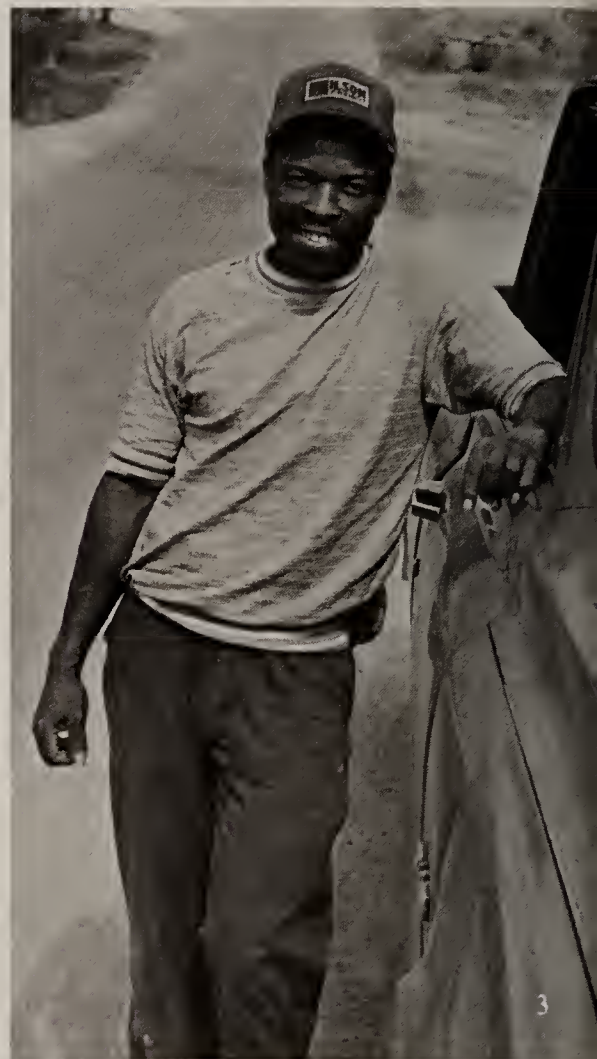
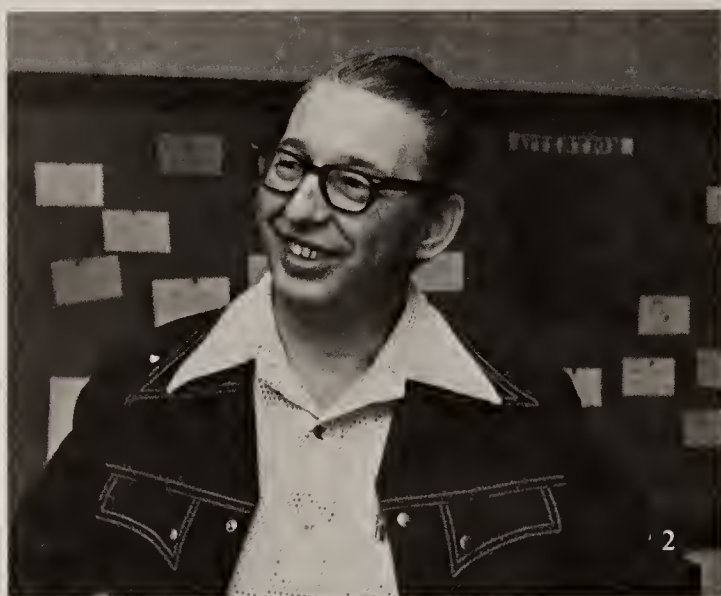


1. Ann Scahill
2. Frances Fishburn
3. Marge Sellers
Walter Campbell
4. Kay Cosby
5. Mike Murphy
6. Barbara Lance
7. Dimitri Karakitsos
8. Chip Thomas

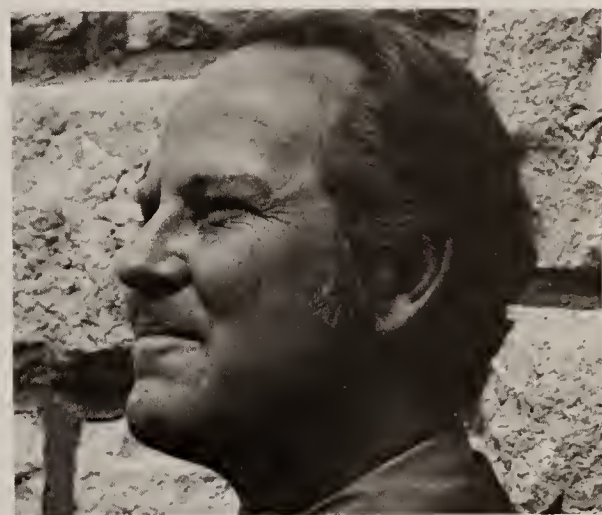




1. Randy Fehr
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Ken Eggleston
3. Dorsey Woods
4. Leonard Trent
5. Johanna Myers
6. Al Baker
7. Paul Gault
8. Sylvia Jordan



1. JoAnne Saunders
2. Harold Smith
3. Frank Hoskins
4. Marsha Zammer
5. Ed O'Brien
6. Minnie Brown
7. Glenn McCoy
8. Lucille Adams



1. Pat Marquis
2. Laura Vinograd
3. Shirley Melvard
4. Butch Dixon
5. Bob MacDowell
6. Jean Spangler
7. Carolyn Cashel
8. Sandra Schoonover

1. Wesley Channell
2. Marlowe Sherwood
3. Rich McGaughey
4. Betty Davis
5. Joe Smith
6. Kathy Thomas
7. Dixie Walker



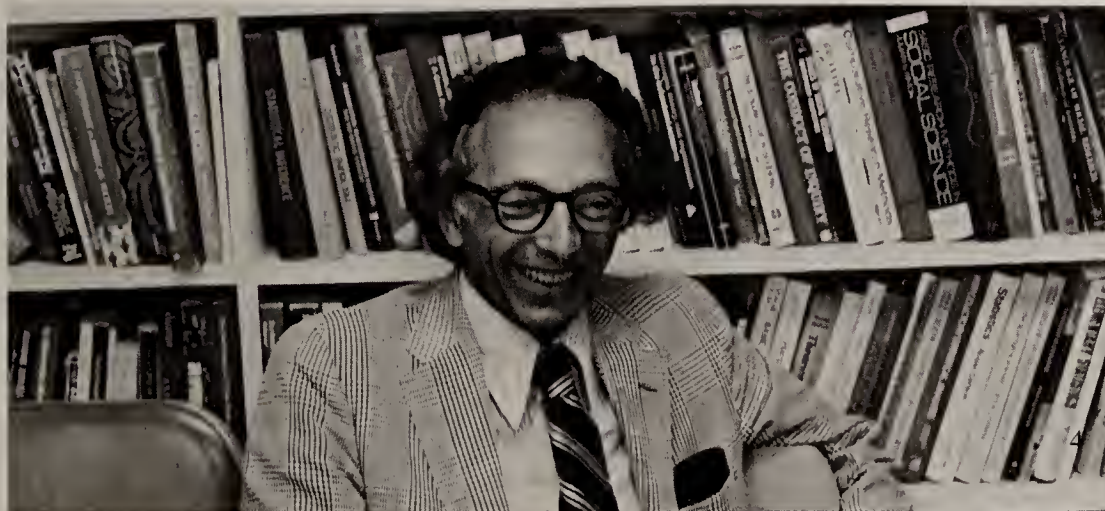
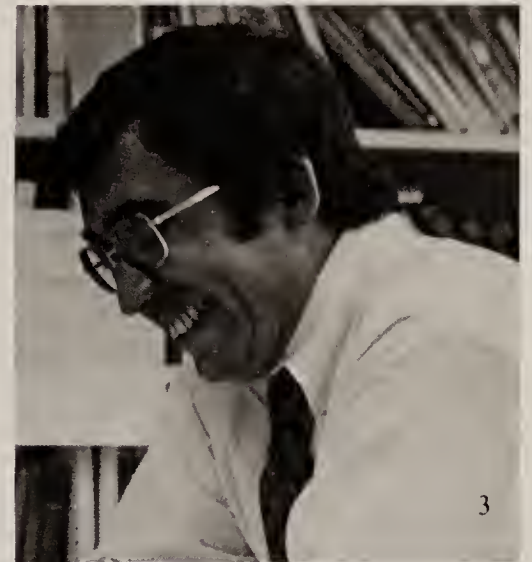
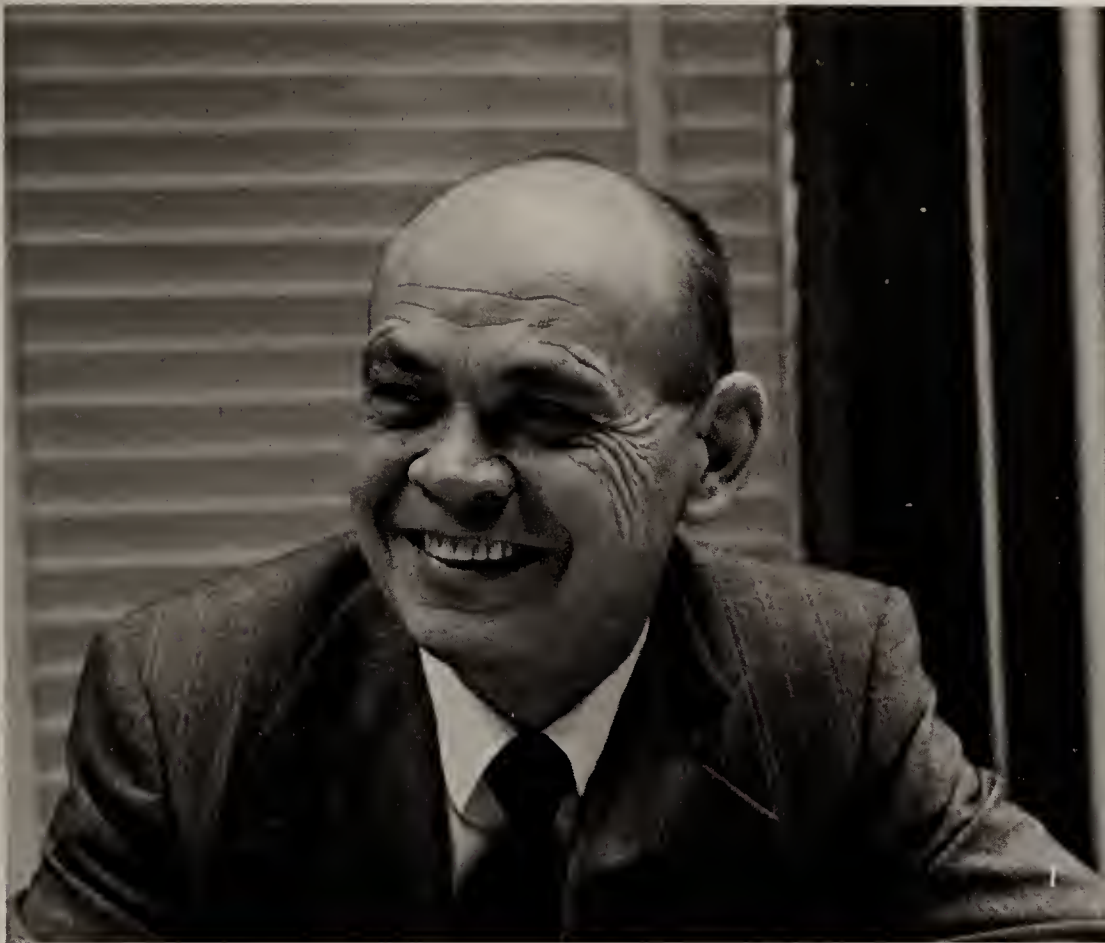


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6. Susan McGaughey
Carole Jones
7. Billy Browning
8. Joe Hatcher



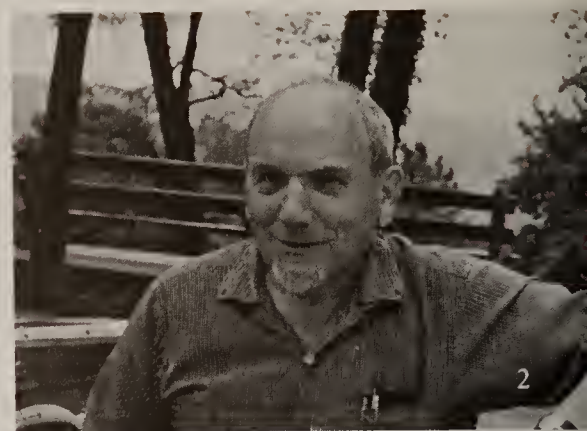
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7. Jim Galle

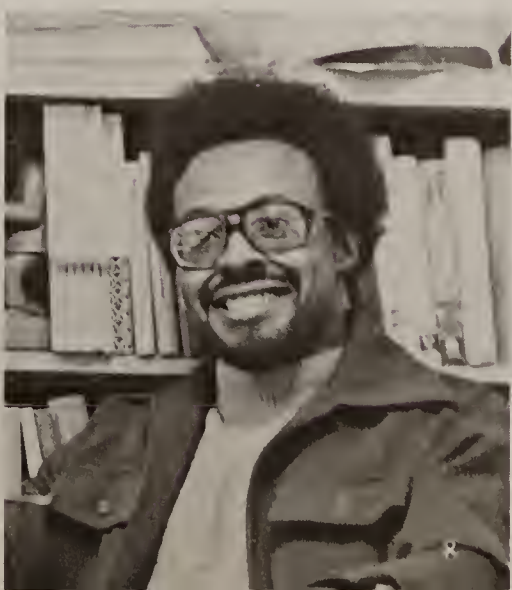
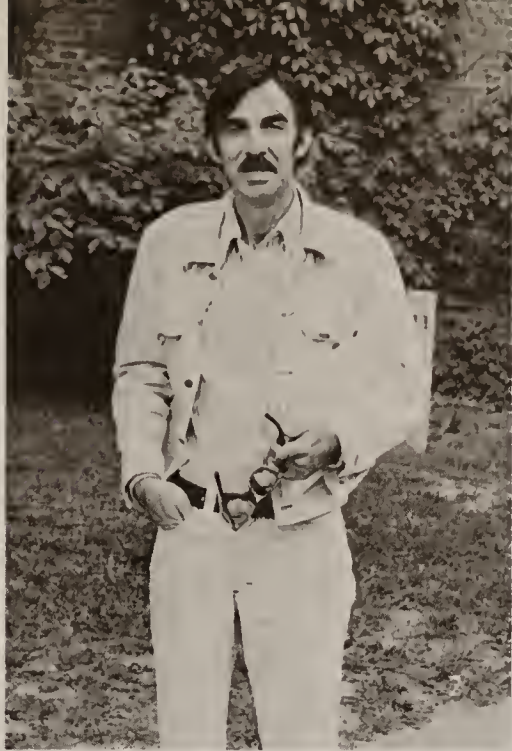
FACULTY



1. Dean Bill Pivonka
2. Wendell Carey
3. Don Kreps
4. John Hirschfield
5. Jim Claycomb
6. Carol Lauritzen

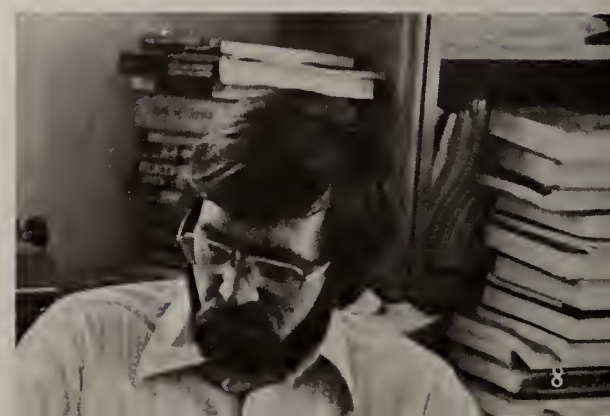
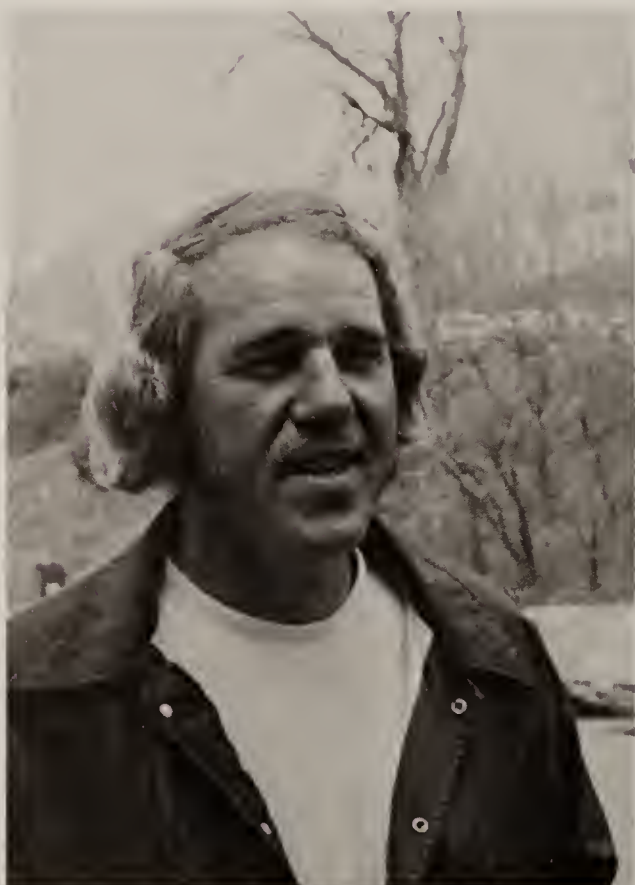
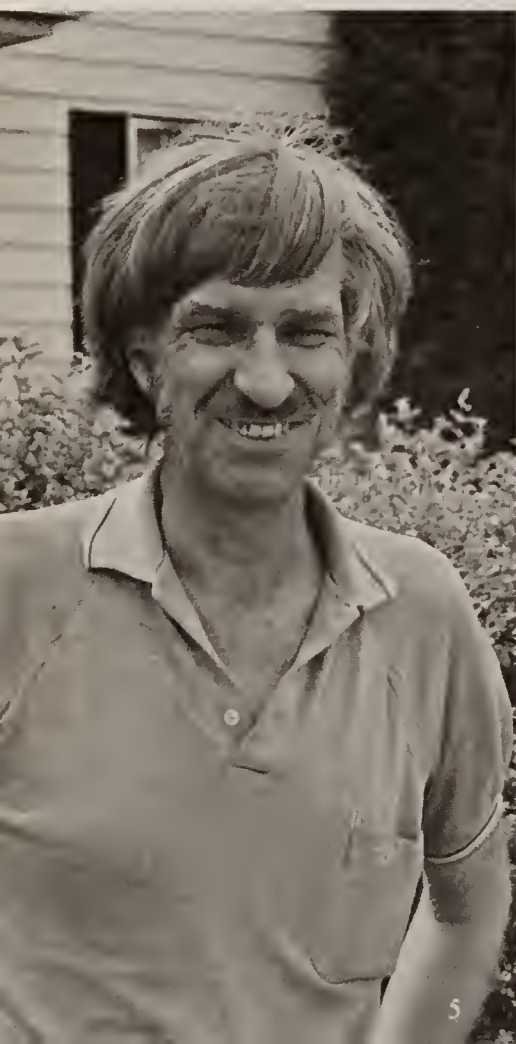
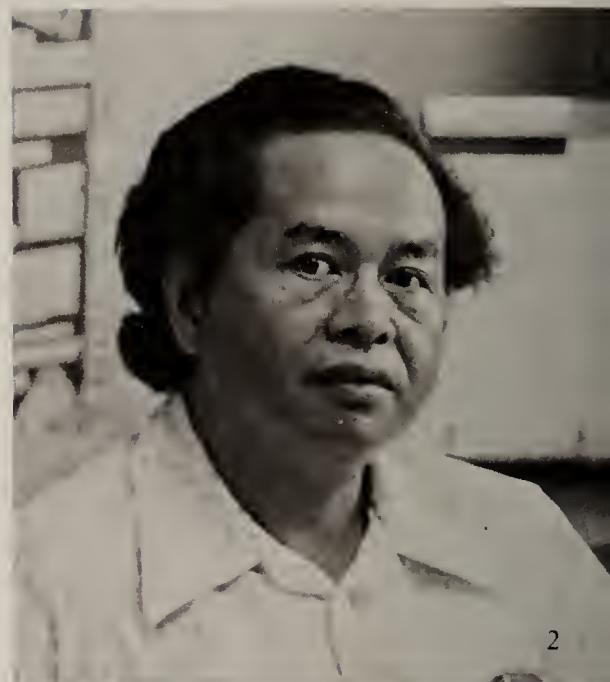
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5. Ciril Arko
6. Melanie Tang
7. Dale Lauritzen
8. Elliott Brown





1. Al Dusing
2. Bob Anderson
3. Merrill Proudfoot
4. Marty Blackmore
Dick Brundage
5. Marty Marinaro
6. Ed Nelson
7. Arturo Sanchez
8. Andy Edwards

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2. David Quemada
3. George Jirgal
4. Jeanette Ticknor
5. Robert Bailey
6. Daley Walker
7. Frank Sibley
8. Gary Hindman

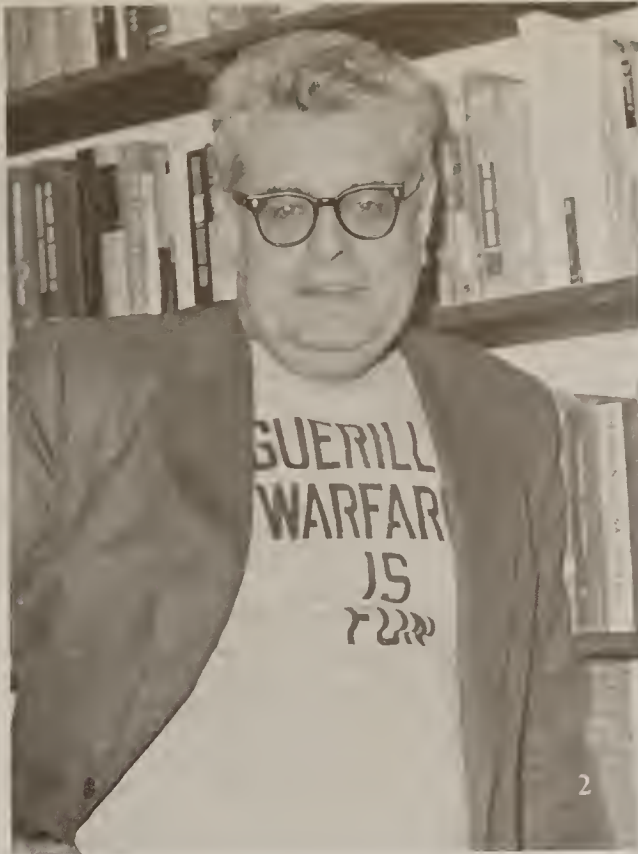




1. Harold McDaniel
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3. Joe Ross
4. Mary Easley
5. Wallace Watson
6. Steve Sturdevant

1. James Nickell
2. Ruth Illmer
3. Norm Higginbotham
4. Ron Miriani
5. Jay Crotchett
6. Susan Franano
Dennis Herron





1. Tim Taylor
2. Jerzy Hauptmann
3. Lowell Connor
4. Dale Bryan
5. Bob McDonough
6. John Hamilton
7. Tom Wineland
8. Jim Cox



DR. W. O. JOHNSON

Professor Emeritus Of Religion And Biblical Literature

April 15, 1975

IN MEMORIAM

DR. ANN WEAVER

Associate Professor Of Education

May 14, 1975

Not Pictured:

Charles Adams
Rita Blocker
Ahden Busch
Nick Casale
Ula Casale
Frank DeMeulenaere
R. H. Dunham
Pete Edlin
Ann Hannah
Bob Harrington
Vivian Kelly
Ruth Kemp
Nancy Kraft

Eric Lindeman
John Manning
Jim Mingee
Carl Moad
Sharon Morgan
Gail Olkiewicz
C. L. Quear
Shirley Riley
Debbie Smith
Bruce Strauss
Val Strauss
Connie Vulliamy
Betty Walls
John Welsh



REMINISCENCE



12 June 75

Dear Reader,

We are out to tax your imagination again. What follows is a rather ragged assortment of recognitions and remembrances. We had hoped to provide you with a panorama of Park's achievements and those of her devoted alumni, but you will have to settle for a peek instead. There simply was not time or space to include every one, and to those we missed, our sincere apologies. And to those of you who know Park so much better than we do, please plug the gaping holes in her history as you can.

We could not garner all the essential ingredients, so we settled for spice instead. Thus the items on the succeeding pages were chosen primarily for their ability to convey the "flavor" of Park College in days past. As with Alberta, we have grown very fond of our own Miss Frances Fishburn, because she is a beautiful lady and because she remembers so much. We have included George Park and John McAfee, and likewise Spencer Cave and Pete Jackson, because they are fascinating and inspiring men. Of course, we feel strongly that all Park alumni are distinguished in one way or another, but unfortunately we have been able to include only those for whom we had information.

Whenever Park graduates gather, you are sure to hear talk about the international scope of the college, the solidarity of the alumni, the high quality of education, and the legacy of service to others. Dr. Harold Smith likes to refer to this phenomenon as the "mystical fraternity." To new arrivals at Park it sometimes sounds a bit like self-praise, but after awhile the truth of it sinks in. Those of us who have had the privilege of working on this small enterprise can attest to the very real existence of the "mystical fraternity." We hope this poor book will help pave the way toward our eventual entry.

Sincerely,

The Narva staff





FRANCES FISHBURN

Frances Fishburn grew up in the Northeast district of Kansas City. As a young girl she had heard about Park College from a teacher, and when a Presbyterian neighbor showed her slides of the school and its students, she resolved to come here. In those days Parkville was really part of the country, and when she arrived by train in the fall of 1917, she felt very far from home. Her first-day experiences did nothing to lessen her homesickness.

“It was still early in the morning and I had just started to unpack when one of the senior girls came up and said they needed somebody at Alumni to help prepare lunch. In those days everybody helped with the work of the college. But one chore led to another and pretty soon the whole day had passed. It was not until evening that Mrs. Cook, our housemother, missed me and sent someone to find me. By that time I had big crocodile tears running down my face. I wrote to my mother and told her I didn’t think I could take it here and said I wanted to go home. She said I had to stay . . . I was very homesick that whole first semester. My roommate, Greta Bradley, and I used to go up to the cemetery to cry because we didn’t want anyone to see us. Then finally Christmas time came. When we went home to celebrate we found we could hardly wait to get back to Park College.”

Miss Fishburn graduated in 1921 with a degree in English Literature. She taught for one year at Carrollton, Illinois, and then went on to Lincoln, Illinois, where she taught English and also Latin for four years. Then in 1927 President Hawley asked her to return to Park as assistant librarian. In 1934 she became librarian. “The thing I have enjoyed the most was my student staff. I had some excellent students working for me, and at least 25 of them have gone on to become librarians.”

Frances Fishburn has lived in the same house on East Street since 1939. Since her return to Park, nearly 50 year ago, she has witnessed its gradual evolution from a tightly knit, rural community to a “city” college of commuters and strangers. “There are things that I would criticize, and like to change, but overall I’d say that the school is advancing.” She adds that she hopes she never has to leave Park. We hope so too.

EDUCATORS

Donald C. Agnew (29)
President
Oglethorpe University

Frances Wolfe Allen (15)
Director of Admissions
Kalamazoo College

Carol McAfee Appleby (21)
Founder, Carol Morgan School
Santo Domingo

Donald O. Cowgill (33)
Chairman, Dept. of Sociology
Drake University

Carl A. Dallinger (34)
Dean of Liberal Arts
Dubuque University

Frances J. Fishburn (21)
Historian and Librarian
Park College

Walton M. Gordon (25)
Superintendent of Education
State of Hawaii

Mary Rebecca Harrison (20)
Dean of Women
Park College

George Wright Hoffman (19)
Consultant, Inst.-Pub. Admin.
Univ. of Karachi, Pakistan

Oscar B. Irizarry (21)
Dean of Liberal Arts
Polytechnic Inst., Puerto Rico

Donald M. Mackenzie (33)
President
Park College

W. Russell Malan (22)
President
Illinois Education Assoc.

George M. McBride (98)
Professor of Geography
UCLA

F. Dean McClusky (17)
Professor of Education
UCLA

Jarvis S. Morris (22)
President
Polytechnic Inst., Puerto Rico

John M. Moore (25)
Associate Dean
Swarthmore College

Harold Smith (44)
Director of Library Services
Park College

Robert D. Swanson (37)
President
Alma College

Durbin C. Tabb (50)
Assoc. Professor of Ecology
University of Miami

Marjorie J. Westmoreland (41)
Educator
Missouri Baptist College

Charles P. White (20)
Professor of Finance
University of Tennessee

Marsh W. White (17)
Professor of Physics
Penn. State University

Ralph M. White (13)
Educator
Hangchow Christian University

C. Clayton Wylie (08)
Professor of Astronomy
University of Iowa



Strange that the electronic media have never discovered Colonel George S. Park. Although he died long before their invention, he had one of those "made-for-TV" lives. Born in Vermont in 1811, he made his way, as a young man, to Ohio. In 1834 he enrolled in the Illinois College at Jacksonville, and after school set off to be a soldier. He served in Texas under General Sam Houston, and went with him to the Alamo. He was absent from the fort on a scouting mission the day Santa Ana attacked. Captured later, he miraculously survived a massacre in which the other prisoners were slaughtered. Later still he was for some time a captive of the Comanches. After escaping, he made his way north, arriving in the Platte Purchase Territory in 1839.

He at once determined to carve an empire out of the rough and wooded terrain, and within 15 years the town of Parkville was thriving. But peace and prosperity were not to be for Colonel George Park. His opposition to slavery earned him the hatred of the Kansas guerilla gangs, and across the river they came to hang him. They destroyed his press, ransacked his hotel, and panicked the citizens of the small town. Park, now a marked man, was forced to hide in the woods near his home for several months.

The eventual end of the Civil War did not bring peace to Parkville. The town was no longer a safe or profitable place to live, and Colonel Park was finally forced to return to Illinois in the 1870's. The only part of his dream that was destined to survive was Park College, which he hoped would be "a blessing to the West and the pride of generations yet to come." He lived long enough to see the tiny school past its danger period, and died in 1890. At his request his body was brought back to Parkville for burial.



Unlike George Park, it is not the long list of endured sufferings for which Reverend John A. McAfee is remembered, but rather his masterful, magnetic personality. All who knew him spoke of it. An early visitor to Parkville remarked, "I felt so unable to paint a word picture that would do so great a man justice for he was my ideal of a man. He had but to come into your presence and the atmosphere was different; you felt the uplift before he gave you a single spoken word; he just seemed to irradiate light."

Born in 1831, he was raised in Missouri and graduated from Westminster College in Fulton, Mo., in 1859. As a professor of Greek at Highland College, Highland, Kansas, he and his wife soon became foster parents to a group of some 17 young orphans. When officials of the college expressed concern for his ability to care for his charges, he determined to find a place where they could live together and be self-sufficient. Thus in 1875 he came to claim the remains of George Park's shattered empire.

John McAfee's faith and perseverance were often his only resources, but they proved to be more than adequate. By the time of his death in 1890, he had accomplished prodigies, and a long line of heirs has carried on his work ever since. At the 50th anniversary of the school's founding, his son, Dr. Joseph Ernest McAfee, summed up the feelings of many: "Some have lamented that no building, no department, no material form or shape bears his name on these hills which he trod and upon which he poured out his life. I join in no such lament. I do not care a fig. I know he could not care. Wood and brick and mortar and stone are inert, dead stuff; they must ere long crumble into dust. But human spirits are alive . . . he was human life, pulsing, puissant, impetuous. To be a great soul is immortality."



My dear Narva,

I am sending you a picture of my mother, Susie Elrod (above), who was one of the first four graduates of Park in 1879. I wish I could tell you some intriguing things about those days. I was born in Parkville in 1886 and lived there until I was 14 years of age. All my memories are of my childhood. I can remember watching the workmen when they were building Mackay. We were asked to save our nickels to buy the bricks for Nickel Hall. I gathered wild greens, wild crabapples and some walnuts and sold them to buy bricks. I was very disappointed when I was not able to find my name on a brick. I don't know if any of this is okay to put in the Narva...

Clara Wilson
(Mrs. E.B. Hall)

MY FIRST VISIT TO PARK ON ITS 50th ANNIVERSARY

...In 1925 I was only five and a half years old, but I can vividly remember the old Chapel and the performance of a play, "Sherwood," on the lawn by the White House. It was directed by Miss Ethel Lyon, my future English professor some years later. My mother (Edna Poague '05) and I slept on cots on the third floor of Alumni Hall, which my father (George Hitchcock '07, shown below) had helped to build in 1903.



...Five years later I was to start frequent visits to Park, as my brother, Rinard, and sister, Arlene, were students through 1935. And in the fall of 1937 I arrived to begin my four years at Park at last!

Kay Hitchcock Riffey
Class of 1941



Those of us who have come through the whole line, from birth to age 75, know what it is to love this place. I love every inch of this place ...I have stood looking out over the Missouri river with a heart that was crying, 'How long, O Lord, how long?' And always the same answer came--God must have a real purpose for Park to have helped her to continue this long... Believe me, those of you who are leaving this college are taking with you a part of this college, and the veil falls on you...This we bequeath to you, the light of faith and labor and prayer...

Carol McAfee Appleby
Class of 1921
Founder's Day Speech
May 12, 1975

MEDICINE

John A. Appleby (15)
Surgeon, General Practitioner

John D. Calfee (32)
Research Chemist

James W. Chapman (07)
Zoologist

Ronald Chen (54)
Psychiatrist

Francis M. Findlay (18)
Chief Surgeon

Mabel Kunce Gibby (45)
Psychologist

Perry A. Glick (ex'19)
Entomologist

Doris A. Howell (44)
Pediatrician

Herbert A. Judson (13)
Radiologist

Robert L. Ladd (20)
Pathologist

Kenneth MacDonald (33)
Professor, Preventive Medicine

Ernest L. MacQuiddy (14)
Practitioner, Internal Medicine

Lauriston C. Marshall (23)
Physicist

John L. Myers (01)
Surgeon

Mary Steele Nelson (18)
Psychologist

Alonzo P. Peeke (24)
Surgeon

Emmit E. Peterson (05)
Surgeon

Henrietta Doltz Puhaty (28)
Director of Nursing

Ruth Snyder Sherman (32)
Radiologist

John C. Smith (17)
General Practitioner

Ashby Steele (24)
General Practitioner

David H. Waterman (29)
Thoracic Surgeon

SCIENCE

"Fred McClusky used to insist that the faculty should be brought to book: the lessons they assigned seriously intervened with his social duties. Those duties undoubtedly took on a new variety and insistence after his entering Park in the fall of 1885. It was not long before he was playing the flute in and directing the orchestra, such as it was. He played the piccolo in and led the Band. He sang either of the tenor parts or first bass in the Glee Club, according to the availability of others for these parts. This is not to mention occasional minstrel shows and suchlike performances, and he was always ready to play Romeo to almost any disposed Juliet or Cassius to somebody's Brutus.



FRED W. MCCLUSKY, SR.
Author of the College Yell.

THE COLLEGE YELL.

P—A—R—K! Rah! Rah! Rah!

Siss-Boom, Ah!

boom-a-lacka, Boom-a-lacka,

Boom! Park! Boom!

"He had been born and reared almost under the shadow of Hamilton College, in New York, and had picked up most of the tricks of making college life intriguing, which were then more highly developed in eastern than in western colleges. He comes roaring down through Park history as the originator of the oldest college yell still in use at Park. Its basis is the sis-boom-ah, in those days the staple in eastern college cheering. Then it was more nearly preserved in its pristine significance. It is the reproduction of an exploding bomb. The lighted fuse says, 'Siz-z-z-z.' After due deliberation the bomb explodes with a mighty, 'Boom!' Again, after due deliberation, and as the smoke clears away, the awestruck auditors indulge in a protracted, 'Ah-h-h-h!' Probably most of the modern enthusiasts who clip through the formula have little idea how and why the mysterious syllabification originated. In modern usage it is only another of the abracadabras by which ardent youth contrive to make a noise ..." J.E. McAfee, "College Pioneering"

"In the early 1890's came J. Will Harris. He was a husky cowboy on a Texas ranch when he decided that he must become a preacher. He had the general notion that a college course required four years, and that three years more must be devoted to theology. Seven years looked long, but his resolution was firm.

"He boarded a train carrying a load of cattle to the St. Louis market, signing on as a cowpuncher. A cowpuncher's job aboard a cattle train is to sprawl about on the backs of the cattle crowded in the car and punch up the animals which may get down and be unable in the press of their fellows to get up again. Such exercise is calculated to be trying to even the stoutest fabric of wearing apparel. But Will's one suit had already developed such weakness that a considerate mother had reinforced portions with strengthening patches beneath the weak spots. Under the rough treatment which his clothing sustained in cowpunching, these patches had come into evidence, revealing a different fabric and color from the original suit. His footwear was a pair of dancing pumps which a shoe dealer, evidently eager to get rid of dead stock, had assured him were the proper thing for a college gentleman. His suitcase was of cardboard, which had not only suffered all over from its hard journey, but had acquired an angry hole punched in one side.

"When he arrived in Mackay Building he caused a sensation even among those accustomed to startling visions. Several of the women teachers went into a huddle to classify the newcomer. The best they could do to locate him in the sub-preparatory group, made up largely of little misses in pinafores. He was informed that by diligence he might make the first grade in the academy (high school) after a year of work in this elementary class. His seven years of preparation for the ministry suddenly lengthened to twelve.

"But he was game, and, besides, he could not think of returning home as green as ever. He was graduated as late as 1902. He then gave himself to service in Puerto Rico. Starting with a worm-eaten shack and a bare hillside, he built up the imposing Polytechnic Institute ..." J.E. McAfee, "College Pioneering"



ENTREPRENEURS

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 Paul Homer Dry (18) Senior Vice-Pres., John J. Grier Co.
 Ernest Esch (30) Chairman, McGregor's First Nat'l Bank
 Duncan M. Findlay (22) Pres., Findlay-Noyes Co., Inc.
 Robert L. Gibson (25) Vice-President, General Electric
 Schuyler Dean Hoslett (40) Vice-Pres., Dun and Bradstreet
 Russell B. McAfee (24) Pres., Commercial Savings Bank
 Elmer Norrington (20) Owner, McClure-Norrington Chevrolet
 T. Bruce Robb (12) Economist, Federal Reserve Bank
 Isadore Samuels (12) Pres., National Jewish Hospital
 Leonore Easter Wakefield (05) Pres., Wakefield Fisheries
 Frank P. Westfall (25) Mgr., Pacific Telephone & Telegraph
 W. Merrill Wolfe (11) Vice-President, Coca Cola Company

Allen Bassett (14) Missionary to Thailand
 Eleanor Chestnut (95) Missionary to China, martyred in 1905
 Ethel Loretta Davis (13) Missionary to China
 William Ward Davis (14) Missionary to China
 Alva Vest King (12) Pastorates in New York, Illinois, Nebraska,
 Kansas and Missouri
 George C. Hitchcock (07) Pastorates in Missouri, Illinois and In-
 diana
 T.V. (Ted) Oltman (23) Medical missionary to China
 E. Graham Parker (15) Missionary to India
 Kenneth Parker (17) Missionary to India

EVANGELISTS

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American Friends Service Committee
Twin Cities Friends Meeting
Texas Consumer Planning Project
Live Oak Friends Meeting
Columbia Friends Meeting
Ass't. Director, UMC Medical Center

David Dixon (46)

President, Park College Alumni Assoc.
City Attorney, Warrensburg, Mo.
Prosecuting Attorney, Johnson County, Ks.
Judge, Court of Appeals

Paul Gault (60/65)

Special Ass't. to President, Park College
Treasurer, Park College Alumni Assoc.
Elder, Parkville, Presbyterian Church
Director, Parkville Fine Arts Festival

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President, Park College Board of Trustees
Exec. Secy., Y.M.C.A. of Chicago
Exec. Secy., Y.M.C.A. of San Diego

Jeanetta Lyle Menninger (23)

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Fellow, American Medical Writers' Assoc.
Member, Park College Board of Trustees

Dorothy Davis Meyers (25)

President, American Assoc. of Univ. Women
Vice-President, Kansas Christian Churches
Member, Christian Women's Fellowship Board
Member, Phillips Univ. Board of Trustees

George S. Robb (12)

Received Congressional Medal of Honor
Postmaster, Salina, Ks.
State Auditor, State of Kansas

Dorothy F. Roberts (43)

Foreign Relief Administrator, State Dept.
Displaced Persons Operations, Germany
Juvenile Officer, Judicial Court of Mo.
Secy., Mo. Assoc. of Women Lawyers

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Chairman, Nat'l Interdenominational Conf.
Visiting Lecturer, Yale University
Member, Council on Foreign Relations

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Elder, Parkville Presbyterian Church
Member, American Assoc. of Univ. Women

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Member, Park College Board of Trustees

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Delegate, Republican Nat'l Convention
Member, Statehood Commission of Hawaii

Philip L. Warden (34)

Reporter, 1948 Truman Presidential Campaign
Washington Correspondent, CHICAGO
TRIBUNE
Member, Ford White House Staff

Constance Vulliamy (33)

Member, Executive Council, Park College
Employee, 38 yrs., Park Business Office
Int'l "Ambassador" of Good Will, Park College

"In 1912
everyone in
town worked for
Park College.
We worked six days
a week when they
would let us, from
four or five in
the morning until
the job was done,
for 50 ¢ a day.
We all worked
together . . .
black and white,
young and old . . .

There was plenty
of work to be done
. . . gardens, and
orchards with pears
being picked and
barreled . . . I would
haul up dinner in
the hay frame for
everyone to eat,
right there
in the orchard . . ."



PETE JACKSON

Pete Jackson has seen a lot of places, most of them prior to 1912. That was the year that he decided to "get smart" and get off the rails. Since that time the former hobo and mule drover has worked for Park. To hear him talk about those days long past is a rare treat.

"Now everything
is different . . .
Nothing is
the same.
But there is
nothing you can
do. Nothing . . .
I've done just
about everything
there was to do.
You've got to
live, and in order
to live, you've
got to work . . .
Pay your debts
and be honest.
Then when you
go to bed
at night
you can sleep
. . . I've
never tried
to be a
big shot,
only
what I am."

"Each
man
weaves
his own
life
. . . whenever
we weave in
any malice
or hatred
. . . we
drop a
stitch."



SPENCER CAVE

"Life
is
made
of
four
points . . .
getting
and
giving,
forgetting
and
forgiving . . ."

Spencer Cave was born a slave at the start of the Civil War. His parents belonged to people from Kentucky named Cave who later sold his family to a plantation near Slater, Mo. After their emancipation they moved to Westport Landing, and then to a farm of their own. They came to Parkville in 1875, just ahead of the McAfees. Spencer was 13 at the time, and soon after began working for the college. Although he had no formal education, he was a cultured man. Students often came to him for advice, and even years after they had graduated, he could remember every student's name. At Christmas time every year, he received hundreds of cards from around the world. He died in 1947, having served Park College for more than 70 years.

The First Semester of a Freshman Forty-Nine Years Ago (from the diary of Walter L. Taylor, Class of 1930)

9/15/26 Here I sit at a table in Woodward dormitory at Park College in Parkville, Mo! Today has been a busy day. I arose at 4:00 a.m. in order to catch the 4:40 train to K.C. from Topeka. At 7:00 o'clock a delegation from Park met me at K.C., and from there we all came on to Park together. I had chapel and took an English placement test, and a psychology test, and I also registered. I paid \$120 tuition. I have a roommate, Milton Klein, who is entering the ministry — and a very nice fellow, too. So we are in the best room in Woodward — the best because we chose it from all the rest! And now come the tasks, mental and intellectual which I must overcome.

9/16/26 This morning opened with my missing breakfast. I had not learned to time the distance between Woodward and Alumni Hall; so I got there too late to eat. I was given my job assignment: working with the "gas house gang" as a plumber's helper. Put in six hours of work repairing the steam radiator connection at the YMCA hut. Attended chapel; ate supper and met many new and interesting people. Got a 40 ¢ haircut — the first for almost two years at that price.

9/17/26 Today has been very busy. Worked 3 ½ hours today. Attended chapel, then went to Greek to learn about alpha, beta, gamma. The class is composed mainly of boys, except for two girls (Mary Gloeckner was one!). Then to Bible. it was nice, I liked it. There are 56 students there. Went to Biology too. Attended the big reception tonight with a big WALTER TAYLOR printed on paper on my coat lapel. I was introduced and met all the members on the faculty and many others. Milton and I have been studying Biology for the last 45 minutes. Now he's studying Bible. So my Bible for me. Then to bed. Good night.

9/18/26 Whew but I was sleepy and tired this morning, for I got up at 5:30. Had breakfast in "starvation hall" as Alumni has been called. Went on a serenading party tonight. Georgia Miner was the object but couldn't locate her.

9/19/26 Sunday, a day of rest, inspiration and peace. I had breakfast at 7:30 a.m., then went to Sunday School at 9:45 and to Church at 11 o'clock. Rev. Francis Bouquet spoke on "Something More" at church. In the evening I attended Christian Endeavor at Alumni Hall. Again went to the church service and heard Mr. Bouquet speak on "Beyond the Curriculum." He is a very good preacher, fluent and oratorical. This afternoon I took my Bible and my kodak and went for a walk far up on the "seventh terrace" where the observatory is located. I took pictures there and later some more by the old chapel. I spent today very happily.

9/20/26 Put in 3 ½ hours of work today. This evening attended a freshman meeting down in the parlor and was appointed on a committee to originate some yells for the basketball game against the juniors in the gym on Saturday night. Two others, Jim King and Allan Hickman, and I originated six hot yells.

One was:

"Ki Yi! Ki Yi! Ka Flipity Bim!
Ki Yi! Ki Yi! Ka Flipity Bim!
Freshmen! Freshmen! They will win!"



9/23/26 I'm sick — all in. This morning I was called upon to shovel coal for four hours. I did. Now I'm all worn out. Went to a Y.M.C.A. watermelon feed tonight. Listened to the fight returns on radio. Gene Tunney defeated Jack Dempsey, thus winning the World's Heavyweight Championship!

9/24/26 I feel much better than I did last night. When I was asked to shovel coal this morning I was too tired to do it. So I came home and dressed up and studied. I heard a fellow by the name of Jimmie Goddard play some music downstairs on the piano. It was very beautiful. Freshman rules came out today; I had my hair cut 2 ½ inches long. I bought a black jazz bow tie and one pair of socks. So I am ready.

9/25/26 My, but my days are eventful. Things are passing violently along, excitedly, swiftly. Nearly two weeks I've been here. I've been transferred to Stevens Cottage to keep the stove and furnace functioning. This means out of bed every morning at 5:00 a.m.! I was transferred to Chestnut dormitory for meals today, fine! After school, I went to a pep meeting and to the basketball game later in the evening to see the freshmen put up a mighty good, scrappy game against the juniors — score was 23 to 11. But the thrill that I got was from hearing the whole freshmen class of 140 cheer with all their might the very yells which I composed.

9/26/26 This morning I arose from bed at 6:00 a.m. in order to fire the furnace at Stevens Cottage. I ate breakfast at the work table at Nickel Hall with the janitors, scrub boys, milkers and furnace firers. This morning I went to Sunday School at the chapel, and was elected secretary and treasurer of my class of fifteen or so. Christian Endeavor in the evening, and church. The sermon was "The Great Fight." Then after church, against all laws of discretion, I accompanied a little junior from the chapel to her home which was through Parkville to Sunset. Her name was Mary somebody — not so pretty nor fascinating, but a good, orderly and quiet girl. Coming home, my heart was in a flutter!



9/27/26 I overslept this morning some forty minutes. But I raced to Stevens before 7:00 by making the distance in a record seven minutes. This evening, Milton Klein and I tried out for the Glee Club. We were two of thirty who tried out for twenty places. Ten are not going to make it. I'll doubtless be among the ten!

9/28/26 The big news is that I have been chosen to be one of the tenors on the Glee Club. I have been going around all day with a strange feeling of elation and happiness.

9/29/26 I worked four hours on Greek today and then didn't get a perfect grade. It was Biology from Findlay, Greek from Wolfe, English from Mrs. Beers and Bible from Teener. Walked down to the Parkville post office for mail that didn't come. Some days are like this! Root beer and an ice cream cone temporarily sustained me.



10/2/26 I called for Mary at 6:45 p.m. We went to the gym and saw a basketball game. The seniors got romped on by the sophomores 21-16. Then we went to a show at the chapel. Rudolph Valentino in "The Black Eagle."

10/4/26 The Freshman caps arrived today. I am measuring mine now. It is a hideous green with a yellow button on top, and too small. The bill is 4 ½ inches long! I must put the fore-finger of my right hand on the button before every junior and senior boy, and tip it to every girl and member of the faculty. Then when I am in classes and chapel, I must pin it on my left coat lapel with a blanket safety pin through a brass hog ring which is about the size of a nickel, permanently clamped in the bill. In all it is a ridiculous affair.

10/10/26 Tonight after supper I attended the basketball game, then the Webster Club meeting. At 10:30 p.m. we started out to serenade the girls' dormitories. After visiting Stevens and Terrace and Alumni Hall, we went to Chestnut. As the supply of entertainment was growing stale I was asked to sing! With the ukelele as my accompaniment I did "Let Me Call You Sweetheart." It went off fair, not great. Thereafter I was asked to give forth with such solos until we had visited all the dormitories. Poor girls!

10/14/26 I got a summons to appear before the Kangaroo Court tonight, on charges of having no cap and not buttoning at the breakfast table. Howard Breckenridge, a junior, charged me before the judge, Mark Karr, and proceeded to prosecute the case. The evidence was erroneous and my defense was ignored. I was told to shut up and sit down, and I knew that the skids were under me and that I was framed before a biased judge and jury. The judge had a good time out of it; but the ass surely made himself unpopular with most of the freshmen. My sentence: one week of janitor service at Copley-Thaw dormitory.

10/16/26 Whew — a gang of raiders just entered our room, to be met with a cup of water and two men prepared for a fight. They — some ten — were finally shoved out our door. In turn they mussed my bed, stole my pillow, and carried my bed clothing down one flight of stairs.

10/24/26 I arose this morning with the firm resolution to master at least one Greek lesson. I arose at 4:00 a.m. and studied until 6:00. At 4:15 p.m. McCright, Siverts, Francis White, Jack Warren and I left Park College for the State Christian Endeavor Convention at Missouri Valley College, Marshall, Mo. We journeyed the 100 miles through the cold, sans heater, in a Ford touring car named Garibaldi and almost froze. I don't know who owned that car!

11/7/26 This morning the Glee Club made its first appearance — before the Sunday School. The song was "Recessional" by Rudyard Kipling!

11/8/26 This afternoon I went to the freshman party at the YW hut with Mary Gloeckner. Today was rainy and cold so we all gathered in the hut — about 125 of us. We played games, sang, and ate weiners, grapes, bananas and marshmallows. Tonight it was snowing. First snow of the year!

11/9/26 Tonight I went to a literary society meeting held by the Parchevards for all freshmen they think will join their club. But I'm pretty much in favor of the Websters.

11/10/26 Tonight I heard the Webster and Lowell debate on "Unified Marriage and Divorce Laws in the U.S.A." The Websters, John Waterman, and John Nordquist and Fred Speer, lost 3 to 1.



11/11/26 Harold Keene suggested that as we had not yet seen a football game this season we go to see William Jewell and Baker play in Kansas City. That was a good suggestion, so away we went for the Big City. And then Keene suggested that we go over to Kansas City, Kans., to visit Tom Tracy's mother for supper — so away we went. We had supper, talked and left for a seat to a good show at the Shubert.

11/15/26 This morning I fired at the main plant from 7:00 to 10:00. Then also I fired at my own furnace at Woodward from 10:00 to 1:00 p.m. This afternoon I watched the cross country race, a distance of 3 miles. Clelland Schermerhorn came in first for the Websters. In the evening Otto Bergner took me to the program of the Lowell Club. Had a fair time but wouldn't think of joining the club.

11/18/26 I led morning prayers at Sunset this morning at breakfast. I spoke against the common use of "gad" as a corrupted form of God. I did not make much of an impression (or did I?) because a couple of fellows, Hunter and Lowell Wakefield, took occasion later in the day to say "gad" with exaggerated emphasis in my hearing. The Websters were over here trying to recruit Milton this evening.

11/22/26 This was sign-up day. Hunzeker was persuaded to be a Webster this morning but he changed his mind and joined the Lowells. I accepted the bid to become a Webster. This morning we went on a rampage down into Parkville — a shirt-tail parade — and then for a hike with the Eurodelphians to Falling Springs.

11/25/ 26 Milton and I spent Thanksgiving Day at his home in Kansas City. Had a wonderful dinner and saw "Ben Hur" in the evening. To get me back to the campus Milton had to run the bus down, in his dad's car, and stop it at North K.C. At that point I got on the bus and paid 30¢ for the fare back to Parkville.

11/30/26 The Glee Club presented its first formal concert this evening, with all twenty men and the director, Mr. Magers, in tuxedos. I borrowed a pair of suspenders and a tie, a front collar button, and three studs and a pair of cuff links from President Hawley! We sang "Spanish Main" and "Lena Lee."



12/2/26 I have been given an invitation from the Websters to be present Saturday night to be initiated into that literary society. I have been advised to bring with me "a paddle three feet long, five inches wide, and one-half inch thick." It sounds ominous.

12/4/26 The Websters blindfolded the freshmen and led them over the hills and bushes. I thought we would never stop. Then we gathered at the spoon-holder and a Webster leader, Crott, chirps out, "Let's have a little gauntlet run!" I don't know how many hit me or failed to connect with my nature-designated quarters, but I felt strangely warm afterwards. Then we came back and ate bananas and cookies.

12/16/26 The Christmas vacation began today. I arrived home at 5:00 p.m. Vacation continued until January 3rd for me. Then back for tests.

1/4/27 Today my lessons went with great discouragement. My Greek recitation only provoked Professor Wolfe to mirth. Ahead lies a five-month stretch of grind and study, mixed with little play and much hard work.

1/7/27 This morning I arose at the insistent call of "Taylor" from my wife, Milton. Dressing in my work clothes was a matter of five minutes haste and I was ready to begin firing. Today I got H's in English, one in Bible, and a welcome one in Greek. First semester exams are coming up and I am cramming. Here it is midnight!

1/11/27 Tonight I went to the oratorical contest at the chapel. Glenn Ginn won \$54 for his oration entitled, "The Yellow Peril."

1/17/27 On the way back from dinner today I got into a snow fight. Allan Hickman raided my gang and after giving him several hard snow balls, he charged me. I managed to get on top and rode him down the hill between my legs.

1/18/27 Today my laundry came from home. In it my angel mother added candy, nuts, cake, dates, apples, oranges, and cranberry jam. Milton and I have had a royal feed tonight. Our stomachs are so filled that our bellies are tighter than a drum. I wrote mother a letter of thanks. Now I go to bed with a happy heart. Who can say that realization is not as pleasant as anticipation?

1/20/27 I sent mother a card this morning as I couldn't mail the letter for lack of a two-cent stamp! I am so poor that the only likeness of money I have on earth is a one-cent piece I picked up on the streets of Chicago. This I would like to keep. In it I hold many happy memories. But one cent is not much to face with world with! I hope my fortunes will change ...





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